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THE PRICE CAMPAIGN OF 1864.

"All that I saw, and part of which I was."

In September, 1864, after more than three years of arduous service at the front in the various Missouri cavalry commands attached to the armies of the Frontier, the Southwest and the Border, Major Emory S. Foster and myself had resigned, as we shared the common belief that the war was over west of the Mississippi river, and had returned to our former homes in Warrensburg, Missouri, he to resume the duties of his office as County Clerk, to which he had been appointed in 1861, and I to become station agent for the Pacific railroad at Warrensburg, then the western terminus of that line.

Foster had been almost mortally wounded at the battle of Lone Jack in 1862, and was disabled from further active duty in the field, while it had not fallen to my lot to be either seriously or permanently injured while in the service, except a disabled wrist and arm.

Warrensburg, on account of its location, and railroad facilities, was at that time, the most important military post in Central Missouri. A very large amount of forage and supplies had been collected there, and commodious quarters for the troops stationed at that post had been constructed at great expense to the Government. Gen. E. B. Brown, then in command of that military district had his headquarters there.

On the evening of Sept. 23, 1864, I received a message from Gen. Brown, asking me to report to him as soon as possible at headquarters, a direction promptly obeyed, and I there met Major Foster, who had received a similar order.

We had both been in the General's brigade during the greater part of our service, and had both been assigned to duty on his staff in the Shelby campaign of the previous year, so that he knew all about our military qualifications and experience. He told us that the Confederate General, Sterling Price, with a force variously estimated at from 15,000 to 20,000 veteran cavalry, and 20 pieces of artillery, was marching rapidly from Northern Arkansas towards St. Louis, with the avowed purpose of capturing that city, and then effecting a lodgement in Central Missouri, somewhere on the Missouri river; that Gen. W. S. Rosecrans, then in command at St. Louis, had called for volunteers to take the field to repel the rebel invasion; and that he, Gen. Brown, had been ordered by Gen. Rosecrans to abandon the post at Warrensburg, and report to Gen. Alfred Pleasonton at Jefferson City, as soon as possible, with all his available force; and as he desired to save the Government stores and post at Warrensburg, he asked Foster and myself to re-enlist under Gen. Rosecrans' call for troops (order No. 107), and recruit enough men to hold the place. At that time there were quite a number of veteran soldiers in that vicinity, whose term of service had expired, and who had therefore returned to their homes. We agreed to re-enlist, and the conference ended. Early next morning, Sept. 24th, 1864, Gen. Brown marched eastward with every available man in his command, and by noon of that day we had organized two full companies of cavalry, Foster having been elected Captain of the first Company (A) and myself of the second (B). We went into camp that night at the deserted headquarters, and reported the result by telegraph to Gen. Brown, who was at Sedalia. On the 27th of Sept., 1864, Capt. William Parman came in with a full company (C) from the north end of Johnson county, and on the 28th of Sept., 1864, Captain William Fisher arrived with another full company (D) from the east

end of that county, thus making our force in all four full companies of cavalry, or 400 men, rank and file.

A work train composed of an engine and ten flat cars was at Warrensburg, and we utilized it as a means of communication with Gen. Brown. The engineer, Richard Schroeder, was a strong Union man, and I acted as conductor. On the 29th of September, 1864, I reported to Gen. Brown, at Sedalia, with the rolls of our four companies, was mustered in, and appointed by him as a special mustering officer to muster in the remainder of the battalion, which was done at Warrensburg on the 30th day of September, 1864.

An order was then issued by Gen. Brown, designating Major Foster as the commander of the battalion; arms and ammunition were issued to it, and Foster was ordered to mount his force by taking horses wherever he could find them.

We were first called the Johnson County Citizen Guards, but soon afterwards Gen. Brown changed the name to Foster's Cavalry Battalion, Missouri Volunteers. We were soon well mounted, armed and equipped, and owing to the number of veterans in the command, ready for any service. Our battalion had the following organization:

Field and Staff.

Emory S. Foster.....	Major commanding
C. M. Leet.....	Adjutant
Jas. Gilliland	Quartermaster
Geo. W. Houts.....	Commissary
Nelson Dunbar	Surgeon
W. G. Smith.....	Q. M. Sergeant
J. F. M. Bradley.....	Commissary Sergeant

LINE.

Company A.

John Creek.....	First Lieutenant Commanding
S. P. Bird.....	Second Lieutenant

Company B.

Geo. S. Grover.....	Captain
A. L. Reavis.....	First Lieutenant
D. C. Allen.....	Second Lieutenant

Company C.

William Parman	Captain
John Mason.....	First Lieutenant
Green Mason.....	Second Lieutenant

Company D.

William Fisher	Captain
Thomas Marshall.....	First Lieutenant
Anthony Fisher.....	Second Lieutenant

We fortified the headquarters building, with barricades of cord wood, piled in double rows as high as a man's head, and by incessant and active scouting, soon cleared the surrounding country of guerrillas, and added very largely to our supply of forage and rations.

On the 15th of October, 1864, Lieut. A. L. Reavis, Sergt. J. L. Rogers and a small detachment of Co. B. were captured at Sedalia by the Confederate General, Jeff Thompson, who dashed in there, holding the place only a few hours, and then rejoining Price, without attempting to molest us at Warrensburg.

Lieut. Reavis had previously commanded a regiment of Missouri Militia, and was a capable and experienced officer, so that his loss was deeply felt by his comrades.

On the 16th of October, 1864, we were ordered by Gen. Brown to move westward until we met Gen. Jas. G. Blunt, of Kansas, who was known to be marching in our direction with a division of Kansas volunteers, supposed to be about 3,000 strong. Within an hour after receiving the order, our entire command was moving, led by Major Foster, who was only able to ride with great difficulty and pain. After an all-night march, we met Gen. Blunt at Big Creek, five miles east of Pleasant Hill, and returned with him to Holden, arriving there after dark, on the 17th of October, 1864. There, Major Foster divided our battalion, taking part of it with him to Warrensburg, leaving the remainder under my command, attached to the first brigade under Col. C. R. Jennison, of Gen. Blunt's division. We left Holden at day-light next morning, October

18th, 1864; and arrived at Lexington that night after dark, and our brigade camped at the fair grounds.

Early next morning, (the 19th) I was ordered by Col. Jennison, to send out three scouting parties in the direction of the enemy, one each on the Sedalia, Berlin and Dover roads. Capt. Farman went out on the Sedalia road, Sergeant William Cameron of Co. B. on the Berlin road, and another squad under my command on the Dover road, leaving Capt. Fisher with Lieuts. Creek, Bird and Allen, in camp with the remainder of the battalion, who were kept under arms in line, awaiting the approach of the enemy.

About noon, Lieut. J. L. Thornton, with a part of a company of the 11th Kansas Cavalry, overtook us, on the Dover road, and we skirmished together all that afternoon, through corn fields and heavy timber, on the banks of the Tebo, with what seemed to be a constantly increasing force of the enemy. About sundown we began to hear artillery firing, in the direction of our camp, and then a messenger arrived from Col. Jennison, recalling us, as Price's advance guard, under Gen. Jo Shelby, was riding into the outskirts of Lexington. Our two brigades numbered less than three thousand men, and Shelby had more than three times that number, so there was nothing to do but retreat as best we could. Thornton started back, and got to his command all right, but I waited for Cameron, and sent a messenger to recall him, telling him to ride toward the sound of Cameron's guns, whose firing we could plainly hear. The force in my front increased so fast that we had to fall back or be captured. We galloped back under fire nearly all the way, to the edge of the town, and there waited for Cameron something like twenty minutes, although the time seemed much longer to me. By that time it was dusk and just as I was about to give the command to move, to my little squad of twenty men, a rebel regiment halted on the brow of the hill about three hundred yards away, to the east and the officer in command rode down towards us, and asked who we were. I shouted back in reply that we were part of Jennison's brigade. He yelled out, "Yankees; charge them, boys," and just then

Cameron rode up, his squad intact, his horses in a foam, himself in a towering rage, as no messenger had reached him, the poor fellow having been killed soon after leaving us, and of course Cameron thought we had left him to be picked up by the enemy. It was no time for explanation, so we wheeled to the left, and rode straight towards the astonished rebels. They stopped, evidently thinking that our support was near, whereupon we wheeled quickly to the right, dodged down a side street, in the gathering darkness, and rode straight westward, on the Wellington road, closely pursued by the "Johnnies" who headed us off twice at intersecting corners, but we rode through them under fire, and escaped with the loss of one man, William Talbot, of Co. B., who was shot in the head and fell off his horse, apparently stone dead, in the last charge. By that time, Gen. Blunt was fully five miles away retreating rapidly on the Wellington road. It was after midnight when we overtook the rest of our battalion, which had fortunately escaped with Jennison's brigade, losing one wagon, belonging to Co. B. which broke down en route, and was abandoned.

We marched steadily all night in the rain, stopping long enough only on the south bank of the Little Blue, to boil coffee, and feed our horses, at day break on the morning of October 20th, 1864.

Our brigade was first deployed next morning, Oct. 20th, 1864, as skirmishers on the south bank of the Blue, and then sent back to guard Independence, while the second brigade of our division under Col. Thos. Moonlight, of the 11th Kansas Cavalry, rode forward, and was soon hotly engaged with an overwhelming force of the enemy. We took advantage of the first halt, to dismount by the roadside, and eat a hurried breakfast of hard tack and raw bacon, and while thus occupied the Second Colorado Cavalry, led by their gallant Major, J. Nelson Smith, passed us, going to the front. The Major and myself were old acquaintances, and he said, as he stopped long enough to shake hands with me, "Grover, I had a strange dream last night, and believe I will be killed today about ten o'clock." I made a jesting reply, but he shook his head as he

rode on in front of his brave men. Our bugles soon sounded "boot and saddle," and we then rode rapidly to the front also. We passed Gen. S. R. Curtis and staff on a little knoll, overlooking the battle field, which was that morning, (Oct. 20th) on the rising ground south of the Little Blue, and learned that we had been reinforced during the night by another division of Kansas volunteers, so that we had perhaps about four thousand men in line that day. But the enemy was fully twenty thousand strong, so that all we could possibly do would be to hold him in check until the Missouri Cavalry under Gen. Pleasanton could arrive and attack the rebel rear.

As we deployed into line, Lieut. Thornton, my comrade at Lexington, passed by in an ambulance badly wounded, and as he passed us, the brave fellow, himself from our county, shouted "hurrah for old Johnson," to which we replied with a hearty cheer. Cameron was taken down with a severe chill, while we stopped for breakfast, and I left him at a farm house on the road, but as we formed, he rode into the ranks of Co. B. just able to sit on his horse. We reformed, just at this point, owing to the falling back of the second brigade, as they were out flanked, and out numbered, and unlimbered our four twelve-pound cannon on the extreme left of our line, and opened fire on the advancing enemy with them.

Our battalion was dismounted, except Parman's Company, which was sent off to the right, to fill a gap in the line of the Second Colorado Cavalry, then hotly engaged with the enemy's advance guard. Fisher was held in reserve, though under fire, while the rest of us lay down in front of the battery to support it while thus in action. Just then, Lieut. Eayre of the artillery rode by us, and reported to Gen. Curtis, who was near our position, that Maj. Smith of the Second Colorado Cavalry had just fallen, shot through the heart. Instinctively, almost, I looked at my watch. It was five minutes past ten o'clock. Col. Moonlight came up on foot to direct the fire of our battery as his line when reformed, overlapped ours a little there, and just then a young staff officer rode up and told me to fall back and remount my command. The enemy was advancing rapidly

within easy range, so as we rose up, we fired a volley at them, and we then fell back in good order, reloading at will, to Capt. Fisher's line in front of the horses, scarcely fifty yards back of the battery. Col. Jennison dashed up to me just as we were dressing our new line, preparing to mount, and said, "Who in hell told you to abandon that battery?" I pointed to the young officer, and said, "He did; I thought it was a d—d strange order, but obeyed it." He smiled, and said, "Well, go back, quick." We started instantly on the double quick and lay down in our old place in front of the battery, before the firing ceased when Col. Moonlight walked up to me and said, "Captain, these are good men, I never saw anything better lone than that." My blood was up, and an impatient reply was on the end of my tongue, when Gens. Blunt and Curtis rode by, and the former, in his bluff, soldierly way, leaned forward and patted me on the shoulder, and said, "Well done, my boy, well done," while Gen. Curtis, cool and collected, as if no battle was on, said, "Captain, you were right, I saw it all, and will not forget you and your brave men. This instantly soothed my anger, so that I saluted the two Generals and Col. Moonlight, and quickly resumed my former position with our line in front of the battery.

We had Martin-Henry breech loading rifles, so that we could fire sixteen shots before reloading, while the enemy were armed with Enfield rifles, a long single barreled, unwieldy muzzle loading gun, wholly unfit for cavalry use.

This superiority of armament enabled us to frequently break their advancing lines, and hold them in check for a long time, with a small force, as compared to their. We fought them in this manner all that day, falling back when outflanked, reforming, breaking their lines, and again retreating, over every foot of ground, between Little Blue and Independence, as well as through the streets of that town itself. In our last stand near the Court House square, in Independence, George Todd, a notorious guerrilla, rode out in front of their line, and was almost instantly killed, Col. Hoyt, of the 15th Kansas Cavalry, a private soldier of that regiment, and Sergt. William

Caldwell, of Co. A, of our battalion, fired so near together at him, that although near by, I was unable to tell who killed Todd, but am inclined to award the credit of it to the man belonging to the 75th Kansas Cavalry, who was and is unknown to me, as it seemed to me that his was the first shot, though the two others followed in quick succession, and Todd fell headlong from his horse, at the first fire.

The next day, Oct. 21st, 1864, our little army was busily engaged reforming its line along the fords of the Big Blue, so as to save Kansas City, if possible, and our wagon train was sent across the Kaw to Wyandotte, Kansas. We had several sick and wounded men in our battalion by that time, so that our three remaining wagons were loaded with them, and sent over to Wyandotte, accompanied by an escort commanded by Lieuts. Creek and Bird.

During the forenoon, after heavy skirmishing, it became apparent that the enemy was moving south in the direction of Westport, so our two brigades of Blunt's division, led by their gallant commanders, Jennison and Moonlight, were sent down to Byron's ford to intercept them. Our battalion was held in line under fire on the hill near Raytown road, until the fight opened at the ford, and therefore we did not arrive at the ford until the conflict was well on, but we got there in time for the last round, and saw the enemy withdraw and swing around south, towards Westport. Here Col. Jennison sent us back as an escort to Gov. Carney, of Kansas, who returned to Kansas City that night, the rest of the brigade going on to Westport in advance of the enemy. We went into camp in the southwestern outskirts of Kansas City, after leaving Gov. Carney and staff in town, and kept our entire command under arms all night, throwing out strong pickets in the direction of the enemy, whose camp fires on Indian Creek near Westport were plainly visible, and impatiently waited until the forenoon of the next day, Sunday, Oct. 23rd, 1864, for further orders from Col. Jennison. About ten o'clock a messenger came from him directing us to report at once as the fight was getting hot and at close quarters, in the valley of Indian Creek, near West-

port. Leaving Capt. Fisher in charge of the camp, Capt. Parman and myself, with over a hundred picked men, rode to the front with all possible speed, and reached the battle ground in time to fall in with several Kansas militia regiments, who also came from Kansas City, and moved with them through the timber upon the enemy. As we deployed in the open field, beyond the trees, it was an inspiring and never to be forgotten sight, to see our gallant little army, led by Gena. Curtis and Blunt, in person, forming for its last charge in the open field upon the long rebel lines then beginning to break in disorder, owing to the rapid and well directed fire upon them by our two batteries of eight twelve-pound guns, at short range.

We arrived just in time to take place with the first brigade, and again follow the heroic Jennison, as he rode far in advance of his line, straight at the enemy's long gray columns. They broke as we reached them, reformed, and again we rode them down. Just then, the head of a column of cavalry deployed from the timber, about a mile to the left, and advanced upon the rebel right flank, and as they swung into action, the smoke lifted, and we saw their guidons, and blue uniforms, and with wild shouts, "Pleasanton has come," again we rode upon the rebel line, doubling it up like a jack-knife, while the new comers charged simultaneously, breaking the rebel rear, in their front, in wild disorder, causing the rebels to leave their strong position and scatter through the timber of Indian Creek, with scarcely the semblance of an organization, dropping guns, cartridges and blankets in their reckless flight.

The battle had been fought, and the victory won. Price was now in full retreat towards Arkansas, and Kansas City was saved, so with light hearts, we sent a courier after our comrades, and pursued the demoralized enemy down the State line between Missouri and Kansas.

The ensuing days and nights until after battle at Mine Creek, which we witnessed, though far to the right of Pleasanton's line, were spent in close pursuit of the flying enemy. By that time, as we had been in the saddle night and day

alike, almost continuously since the 16th of October, with little to eat, and that at rare intervals, many of our best men were worn out, and horses broken down. Still we "kept up the procession," and would have gone on with Col. Jennison to the Arkansas river, but for the imperative order of Gen. Rosecrans to all Missouri troops to countermarch at once to Warrensburg, and their rendezvous. At my request, Col. Jennison and Gens. Blunt and Curtis, interceded in vain with Gen. Rosecrans in our behalf. We were needed at home, and must retrace our steps, he said, so we sorrowfully parted with the brave Kansans, who had become quite near and dear to us, and started for home on the 25th, via Hickman's Mills, and Pleasant Hill. After a hard day's ride on the 26th, interspersed with numerous brushes with scattered guerrilla bands, as we neared Pleasant Hill, we heard rapid and continuous firing in a lane on a little rise, with a rock fence on one side, and a skirt of timber on the other. Upon getting nearer we saw a sharp fight in progress between a company posted behind the rock fence, and what seemed to be a much larger force of the enemy, in the timber across the lane. Urging our jaded horses into a gallop, we opened fire on the men in the timber, whereupon they remounted in hot haste, cutting bridle reins loose, as they jumed on their horses, and scattered in every direction, except towards the rock fence and our command. The Company behind the fence also rose and remounted, and we then saw that it was Co. G, 7th M. S. M., led by Capt. M. U. Foster, all Warrensburg boys. Foster only stopped long enough to see who it was, and wave a salute, and then charged through the timber at the head of his company in pursuit of the enemy, who proved to be a large detachment of Anderson's and Quantrell's men-guerrillas. As he rode out of sight, Foster shouted to me to "look out for the Governor, and take him in to Pleasant Hill." By that time we had reached the battle ground, and found an ambulance behind the rock fence, with the top literally riddled with bullets, in which was Gov. W. P. Hall, of Missouri. As I rode up, saluted and introduced myself, the Governor climbed down from the vehicle

and said "that was a close call, Captain, have you any whiskey about you?" Luckily my canteen was nearly full of good stuff, a parting gift from Col. Jennison, and it was quickly handed over. The Governor took a long, and seemingly refreshing drink of it, and then said he was ready for the road, and climbed back into the ambulance. It was but a moment's work to hitch up and start, and we soon reached Pleasant Hill, where I reported to Capt. Jas. Allen in command of that post, who took charge of the Governor and entertained him at his house. Our coming was a great relief to Capt. Allen, as he had heard the firing, but was unable to venture out, on account of the small force under his command, and want of information as to the whereabouts and strength of the enemy. That night we camped in a corn field just in the edge of town, and got a refreshing rest, with the sky for a canopy, and our saddles for pillows.

About midnight I was awakened suddenly by a rough voice in my ear saying "here he is—fall in—" Jumping up, revolver in hand, I found my old friends and comrades, Capt. Foster and Lieut. Dan Marr, of Co. G., 7th M. S. M., who had just arrived from their guerrilla chase. They had been with Pleasonton in all his battles with Price, beginning at the Moreau, and ending at the Little Blue, and had been detached at Independence, much to their disgust and chagrin, to act as Governor Hall's escort to Warrensburg. Foster and myself joined forces, and started for Warrensburg at day-break on the 27th with a strong guard around the Governor's ambulance. Long after the war Capt. John Rudd, one of the guerrillas who fought with Foster at the rock fence, told me that they re-assembled next day in the Big Creek timber, for the purpose of renewing the attack, but when they saw us deploy into the plain before them, Marr, with the advance guard, Parman and Allen as flankers, Fisher in the center, and Creek with the rear guard, concluded not to tackle us, and quietly decamped through the brush without firing a shot.

As we passed through Centerview, we overtook a wagon train, heavily loaded with forage, accompanied by a small

escort. As we drew near, the wagons were parked in a circle, the teams and men inside, in true frontier fashion, and we then saw it was Sergt. Alex. Harris, of our battalion, an old scout, who had passed his life on the plains. He recognized us in time to prevent hostilities, and our meeting was a joyful one. Major Foster had taken Lieuts. Marshall, of D, and Mason, of C, and Sergeants Alex. Harris, of A, Sam Congdon and Tom Jones, of B, and Clifton Bondurant, of D, back to Warrensburg with him when he left us at Holden.

Although unable to take the field, the Major had added largely to his little force, kept out so many active scouting parties in all directions, as to clear the surrounding country of guerrilla bands, saved the post at Warrensburg with its large amount of valuable stores to the Government, and had lived on the country, and added a large amount of forage to the post supplies in the meantime, so that when Gen. A. J. Smith arrived there with two divisions of the 16th corps of infantry direct from the Red river, he made it his headquarters, and found the place admirably adapted for that purpose.

We arrived at Warrensburg about sunset that day, Oct. 27th, 1864, having been absent about twelve days, marched over four hundred miles, been in four decisive battles, and almost constantly under arms day and night, and under fire, and had contributed out mite to the defeat and rout of an army of veteran rebel soldiers under Price, largely outnumbering the combined forces of Curtis and Pleasonton. We remained at Warrensburg actively on duty until Nov. 4th, 1864, when, owing to the large surplus of cavalry then in the State, we were mustered out.

It has always seemed to me, as it did then, that Gen. Rosecrans, owing to the lack of knowledge of the situation, lost a golden opportunity for annihilating Price in this campaign. After the battle of Mine Creek, if he had united the Missourians under his command, with the Kansans under Gen. Curtis, and gone down via Cassville, to the Arkansas river, Price's army would have melted away under such a pursuit, and ceased to exist as an organized body. Especially would

this have been true if Gen. A. J. Smith's splendid corps of infantry, instead of being sent on a wild-goose chase after Price's cavalry and never overtaking it, had been halted on the north bank of the Arkansas river, on the roads down which Price's men fled like hunted creatures, before Gen. Curtis, and thus cut off the retreat of that army. However, as Bill Arp very truly says when speaking of his military service, "a man's hind-sight is always better than his foresight."

After Major Foster left us, the command of our battalion fell to me, as the next ranking officer. The Major's own Company (A) was ably commanded by Lieut. Creek. He and Lieut. Bird were both veterans, having served together in the First Missouri Artillery, so that they were trained cavalrymen, as well as skilled artillerists. My Company (B) was commanded by Lieut. D. C. Allen, a brave, dashing young officer, who had served in the Kansas militia. It was he who opened our fire on the enemy, as we rose from behind the battery at Little Blue, and he also had the right of the line, and led our charge at Byron's ford on the Big Blue.

Captain William Parman, of C, was one of the best officers in our battalion. He had served with my father at the siege of Lexington in 1861, under Col. Jas. A. Mulligan, and was captured there, but re-entered the service as soon as he was exchanged, and his time had just expired prior to his joining us. Of iron constitution, dauntless courage, and coolness, we depended on him in every emergency, and were never disappointed in him.

Captain William Fisher, of D, was the oldest officer in our command, in years, and had seen considerable service in the Missouri militia. He was a cool, thoughtful man, and exceedingly efficient both in garrison and field.

Captain William Parman, of C, Quartermaster Jas. Gilleland of the staff, and Sergt. Wm. Cameron, of B, with many others, had been captured at Lexington in 1861, and in the 15th Kansas Cavalry in our brigade were a few survivors of the Lawrence massacre.

At Little Blue and Independence, Col. Hoyt, of that regiment led repeated charges on the enemy, with the battle cry, "Remember Lawrence," so we adopted, "Remember Lexington," for a similar purpose. In our last charge at Westport, the voice of Parman could be heard above the roar of the battle shouting, "Come on, boys, remember Lexington."

In January, 1865, long after our muster out, William Talbot, of my company, reported to me at Warrensburg for duty, as one risen from the grave. He had been shot in the head at Lexington, on the night of October 19th, a small rifle ball striking him squarely in the center of the forehead, and coming out just above the base of the skull in the back of the head, equi-distant from the ears. He was left on the battlefield for dead, by us, but recovered so as to return home. The poor fellow was partially demented ever afterwards, and wandered off into Kansas, where he died in the latter part of that year.

Such in brief is an imperfect description of the services of Foster's Cavalry Battalion in the Price campaign of 1864. The brave men of that command certainly earned the right to a place in the roster of the Army of the Border, and in the military history of that time.

GEO. S. GROVER,

Late Capt. Co. B, Foster's Cavalry Battalion Missouri Volunteers.

GOV. JOSEPH W. McCLURG AND HIS ADMINISTRATION

While I have agreed to write this paper on the life and public services of Gov. McClurg, there are others who were more intimately acquainted with him, and I have been glad to call upon some of these for facts and incidents in his career of which I did not know. I am especially indebted to Hon. N. C. Burch and Hon. R. T. Van Horn for the information they have given me to use in this paper.

Gov. McClurg was born in St. Louis county, Missouri, February 22, 1818, and, so far as I have been able to learn, lived in Missouri all of his life except during brief intervals.

Much the larger part of his early life was spent at Linn Creek, Camden county, Missouri, where he resided. Linn Creek is a town on the Osage river. While living there and before the Civil War, Gov. McClurg carried on and built up a large merchandising business.

The young and rising generation now coming upon the stage of action, can not well understand the nature of the business carried on in Missouri in those days. Then there were no railroads. The transportation in Missouri during that period was carried on by boats on the rivers. St. Louis was noted for its river traffic. Goods and merchandise bought and sold by the Missourians of those days were transported by boat up the Mississippi, Missouri and Osage rivers. Of course the Osage river is no such stream as the Missouri river, still there has always been traffic to some extent on the former stream.

The goods and merchandise which were sold by Gov. McClurg when he carried on business at Linn Creek, were brought to that place as a river point which had river connections with St. Louis, and in that way, with the outside world.

The cities and towns on the rivers in Missouri were distributing points during that period, for a vast territory. For example, prior to 1860, goods were distributed from Boonville, Missouri, over a considerable portion of Southwest Missouri,

and also over a portion of Northern Arkansas and the Indian Territory. Afterwards, as railroads were built, cities and towns on the railroads instead of cities and towns on the rivers, were distributing points for the same territory.

As illustrative of this, I well remember that in 1866 and 1867, at Sedalia, trains of wagons, sometimes a mile or more in length, which had loaded up goods and merchandise at Sedalia and which were destined for the various cities and towns in Southwest Missouri and in Arkansas and the Indian Territory, received their goods at that point for distribution in that territory.

Gov. McClurg, as I have already indicated, was a merchant engaged in the sale of the different kinds of goods usually sold in a store at that time. That business he continued down to about the beginning of the Civil War.

In 1862, Gov. McClurg was elected to Congress, from the congressional district which then included Jefferson City, Sedalia, Harrisonville, Butler, Nevada, Osceola and Bolivar. The district extended from Jefferson City and Cole county to the Kansas border. Gov. McClurg represented that district in three congresses. He was first elected in 1862, and re-elected in 1864, and again in 1866.

The career of Gov. McClurg in Congress seems not to have been an eventful one. He was not a man of great ability. Although it was during a very stormy period, and although Gov. McClurg was strongly allied to the Union side, he never seemed to be a demonstrative character. He was a mild-mannered man. He made little show while in Congress. He voted with the men who stood with and for the Union, during that period and during the reconstruction period which followed the Civil War. While he remained in Congress he voted with his party upon the questions which came up for discussion.

The first time I ever saw Gov. McClurg, was in 1866, when I was present and heard an address delivered by him, as a candidate for Congress, at the Court House in Sedalia. The questions and issues of that campaign, and indeed of most of

the other campaigns which immediately succeeded it, related to the questions of reconstruction, restoration of political rights, and other kindred questions of that day and time.

There were two or three striking characteristics of Gov. McClurg. One of those was his unquestioned loyalty to his state and country. From the first he was a Union man in the State of Missouri, and took a prominent and pronounced position in defense of the Union. He never wavered in defense of the Union, and the freedom of the slaves. He was an intensely religious man, and he was so constituted that his loyalty to his country and the Union and its preservation were regarded by him as next to and closely akin to his religious devotion. His devotion to his religious beliefs and tenets and his devotion to his country seemed to commingle. Each was of the same quality and from the same fiber as the other.

The address in 1866 to which I have referred above, was delivered from manuscript. Gov. McClurg was in no sense an orator. It is, perhaps, doubtful whether he could deliver extemporaneously, a lengthy connected address. However, the written address that he delivered dealt with important facts and events and then was interesting and instructive.

In 1868 Gov. McClurg was elected Governor of Missouri. At this point I take occasion to introduce as a part of this paper a letter which I have received from Hon. N. C. Burch, who now lives at Tropico, California. Mr. Burch was a resident of Washington, D. C., when Gov. McClurg was in Congress. Afterwards he came to Missouri, and while Gov. McClurg was filling the office of Chief Executive of the State of Missouri, Mr. Burch was Clerk of the Missouri Supreme Court at Jefferson City. In this way, Mr. Burch became familiar with the career of Gov. McClurg, both as a member of Congress and afterwards as Governor. After being requested to write this paper, I wrote Mr. Burch, asking him to give his recollections of Gov. McClurg. The following is his reply:

Tropico, Cal., Oct. 11, 1907.

"Hon. James S. Botsford,
Kansas City, Mo.

My Dear Sir:—Your favor of the first inst., asking me to write you my recollections of Governor McClurg's administration, has served to call up a crowd of memories, more or less marshalled in ghostly garb, of the dead but never to be forgotten past.

I think it was in the summer of 1862 that I first made the acquaintance of McClurg. Perhaps it was as late as October. It was some little time before his election to Congress in November of that year. I was then a resident of Washington City, and in full sympathy with the Border State policy of President Lincoln, not so much out of sympathy with the principles involved as with the President whom I loved, and upon whose shoulders was the crushing weight of responsibility for saving the government of the Union. You, perhaps, do not remember the sinister influences that were at work to break down the administration and stop the war. Quoting the President's well-remembered words: "There be those who would not save the Union unless they could at the same time save slavery." And, "There be those who would not save the Union unless they could at the same time destroy slavery." And, "My paramount object is to save the Union, and neither to save or destroy slavery."

The country was on the eve of a Congressional election. Without a Congress to back him—there was imminent danger that the war would cease, the Union tumble, and anarchy reign. Oh, the terror of those times. But our loved Lincoln had the courage to face these "conditional Union men," on both sides of the question, for such they were, and with a wisdom that confounds the foolish, sent to the people of the country and the world his famous proclamation of September 22, 1862, forty-five years ago, freeing the slaves of the states remaining in rebellion on the first day of January, 1863, and forecasting a repetition of his recommendation to Congress of compensation to loyal owners for loss of slaves.

The proclamation left the institution of slavery in Missouri undisturbed. It did not please the Radicals. McClurg was a Radical. I do not say that he was a conditional Union man to the extent that he did not want the Union saved unless at the same time slavery was destroyed. He knew that that for which the war was was slavery, and he wanted it rooted up, destroyed, root and branch.

In Missouri in '62, the Radicals, led by B. Gratz Brown, demanded immediate and unconditional emancipation, and as a Radical under such leadership, McClurg ran for Congress in the Fifth District. The Conservatives, as you remember no doubt, favored gradual emancipation, with compensation to loyal owners, and were led by General Francis P. Blair. The campaign developed much bitterness. General Blair, no doubt, reflected the policy of the President. General Blair was my personal friend, as was Gratz Brown, and I remember distinctly how sincerely I deprecated and sorrowed over the political antagonism of these two able leaders of the Republicans of Missouri, that seemingly had its birth at this time. As much as I hated slavery, I thought and still think it was a great political mistake for the Republicans of Missouri or any fraction of them to break with the President and General Blair at that time. It was the beginning of all of "poor old Missouri's" woes, after the war.

This much as preliminary to my recollections of McClurg's administration as Governor of Missouri.

Reserved and quiet in his speech and manner, McClurg did not strike one as an aggressive Radical. Indeed, after the decree of emancipation by the Missouri State Convention, and the close of the war, there was as little of the Radical in McClurg's composition as in the veriest Liberal that roared from the political jungles of the state. In fact there was little if any difference between his policy on removal of political disabilities imposed by the Drake Constitution, and that of the Liberals. If my memory is not at fault I am correct in saying that it was upon his recommendation that the Legislature of the state, in authority concurrent with his administration, submit-

ted the question whether the time had arrived when the late rebels could then be re-enfranchised with safety to the state, to a vote of the people. My recollection is, it was the policy of his administration to bury the hatreds engendered by the war and questions of emancipation. Most certainly there was nothing proposed or done by the Executive or the Legislative power of the state, under his administration, to deserve the Liberal defection that manifested itself in the Republican convention that met for the nomination of his successor.

In the two years of McClurg's administration there were no salient issues of state policy, as I now recollect, other than that I have mentioned. Whether the time had arrived when the late rebels could be enfranchised with safety to the state, McClurg believed it to be a question the people should decide at the polls, and recommended its submission to them. A majority of the convention that met to nominate his successor approved the action of the Legislature in so doing, and nominated him to be his own successor. Because the convention did not choose to declare that the "time had come" or to adopt the "dial" plank of the platform reported by Senator Schurz, and thus make the support of the enfranchisement of the late rebels a test of party loyalty, there was a bolt from the convention, and the nomination of Gratz Brown for Governor. Yes, Gratz Brown, the Radical, with whom McClurg has trained in the old days and from or by whom he had no doubt been fortified and strengthened in his radicalism.

McClurg's administration was of short duration, and not signalized, as I now recall, by any distinguishing occurrence. It was a plain, careful, conscientious, unostentatious, business-like enforcement of the laws of the state. It was Radical only in name. It differed from the Liberal only in the means to the same end. It proposed constitutional readjustments conforming the fundamental law to the conditions of peace and a restored Union with the destruction of negro slavery, through amendments to the constitution by a direct vote of the people, rather than by a constitutional convention. In the

opinion of many Liberal observers, subsequent events clearly vindicated the wisdom of this policy.

The economy of McClurg's administration was noticeable. The growth of the state by increase of population and the assessed valuation of taxable property, together with the reduction of the state debt from thirty-seven million dollars to eighteen and a half million dollars, all evidenced a confidence at home and abroad that was indeed flattering to the Republican administration of the state.

Having perhaps exceeded the space you expect me to occupy in answering your request, I will close with the assurance that I am, as ever, loyal to Old Missouri, never allowing anyone to speak slightlyingly of the grand old commonwealth in my presence without resenting the injustice.

Yours very truly,

N. C. BURCH."

Respecting the administration of Gov. McClurg as Chief Executive of the State of Missouri, while much that took place during his term of office was common-place, still very much may be said in its favor and praise. Gov. McClurg was unquestionably an honest man. There were no scandals during his administration. Nobody ever accused him of either being engaged in or suffering anything that savored of corruption. While in his party at that time there were objectionable characters in the State of Missouri who had been active as loyal men during the period of our civil conflict, and while Gov. McClurg was an intense partisan, not only in the nature of his character, but in his adherence to the cause which he had upheld during that dark period, still in his official career as Governor he seems not to have selected, either as his personal or political adherents, any of the objectionable characters in certain localities of the state who had been prominent in the war. His administration was free from anything that savored of corruption or official peculation. He was a useful executive, who, in a quiet way and without ostentation but with firmness maintained and upheld the law and the honor of the state during the period he was Governor.

While Gov. McClurg was in Congress, he had as one of his colleagues from Missouri, Col. R. T. Van Horn. In making up this paper I have the benefit of a most excellent letter from Col. Van Horn, who, in addition to having been the colleague of Gov. McClurg in Congress, was also a warm and generous supporter of Gov. McClurg each time that Gov. McClurg was a candidate for the office of Governor, and who was also a supporter of the administration of Gov. McClurg as the Chief Executive of the state.

Concerning Gov. McClurg, Col. Van Horn writes as follows:

"Kansas City, Mo., September 24, 1907.

"Hon. J. S. Botsford.

Dear Sir:—Your letter relative to a paper on Gov. McClurg has been on my desk for some days waiting on a decision how to respond to its request. You had a better opportunity of knowing him as Governor, and after, than I had. I served with him in two Congresses, the thirty-ninth and fortieth, and was an active supporter of his nomination twice for Governor.

I have concluded that the best I can do for you is to give his official record and his biography—or a sketch of it, and the best I find is in the 'Encyclopedia of the History of Missouri.'

'Joseph W. McClurg was born in St. Louis county, Missouri, February 22, 1818. He was educated at Oxford, Ohio, and on completing his course taught school in Ohio and also in Louisiana. At twenty years of age he was deputy sheriff of St. Louis county, and at twenty-two began the practice of law, but after a short time removed to Camden county, Missouri, and engaged in merchandising.

When the Civil War began, he was an outspoken, unconditional Union man, and made himself so active in organizing the Unionists of Camden county, that he was recognized as the leader in that quarter of the state. In 1862 he was Republican candidate for Congress in the Fifth district and was elected; in 1864 he was re-elected, and again in 1866, serving with credit in the Thirty-eighth, Thirty-ninth and Fortieth

Congresses. Before the expiration of his last term he was nominated for Governor by the Republicans and was elected over John S. Phelps, Democrat, by the following vote: For McClurg, 82,107; for Phelps, 62,780; whole number of votes cast, 144,887; McClurg's majority, 19,327. In 1870 he was nominated by his party again for Governor, but the Liberal element withdrew from the convention and nominated B. Gratz Brown, who represented the opposition to the test oath and the disfranchisement feature of the new constitution, and who was supported by the Democrats as well as by the liberal republicans. Brown was elected by the following vote: Brown, 104,374; McClurg, 63,336; total vote 167,710; Brown's majority, 41,038. Governor McClurg was the last Republican Governor of Missouri, and his administration was entirely acceptable to his party, but the people of the state associated it with the harsh proscriptions and disabilities of the Drake Constitution, and this is the explanation of his defeat for a second term. The Prohibitionists gratefully recall the fact that he was the first Governor of Missouri to recommend a law forbidding the sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage. In 1889 he was appointed Register of the land office at Springfield, Missouri. After completing his term of service in this office, he lived in retirement at Lebanon, Missouri until his death, December 2, 1900.'

I have copied the above because it fills all the facts in the personal history of Gov. McClurg. My recollection of him is of his quiet unassuming personality. His sense of right was the measure of his duty in action. His moral courage was always equal to emergencies—always a fearlessly honest man.

Truly yours,

R. T. Van Horn."

I have said in this paper that Gov. McClurg was an intensely religious man. It may be said of him, and there are those who lived in Jefferson City at the time he was Governor who will recall the fact that Gov. McClurg lived and exemplified his religion in his daily life. He was a strict teetotaler and abstainer. I have heard it stated more than once, that

on occasions of his public dinners given in the old mansion which preceded the present one at Jefferson City, he refrained from offering his guests liquors of any kind.

I do not know the nationality from which Gov. McClurg's ancestors came, but, judging from his personal characteristics, his religious devotion and his devotion and loyalty to country, he manifested many of the qualities of the Scotch. He was tenacious, unswerving, uncompromising and fixed in his purposes and conduct.

I have spoken of him as an honest man. I recently had a conversation respecting him with Hon. Phillip E. Chappell, of this city, who for many years, including the period that Gov. McClurg was Governor, was a resident of Jefferson City and engaged in the banking business at that place. Mr. Chappell became well acquainted with Gov. McClurg, both personally and officially as Governor. I learned one fact from Mr. Chappell which speaks volumes for the character of Gov. McClurg, and that is that, although Gov. McClurg, after the conclusion of his merchandise business at Linn Creek, went into bankruptcy and obtained a discharge as a bankrupt from the payment of his debts thereafter, and after he had gone out of public office and at a time when there was no hope or expectation on his part that he would ever again hold or seek a public office, he paid his creditors in full, dollar for dollar, all of his discharged indebtedness. It seems to me that if a detailed biography of Gov. McClurg were written, that fact would have to be stated as the crowning act and glory of his eventful and useful life.

JAMES S. BOTSFORD.

SPEECH OF THOMAS SHACKLEFORD

Before the Old Settlers Association, of Boone County, Missouri, Delivered on August 9th, 1906.

"HOW OLD ART THOU?"

This was the question propounded by Pharaoh to the Patriarch Jacob, and Jacob said unto Pharaoh, "The days of the years of my pilgrimage are a hundred and thirty years. Few and evil have the days of the years of my life been."

We may profit by the answer of the aged Patriarch. Life is indeed a pilgrimage; even the longest life is but a few years, and what life has not seen its evil days! How happily this thought is expressed by the gifted Spurgeon—"Today is fair, the next day there may be thunder and storm; today I may wait and want for nothing, tomorrow I may be like Jacob, with nothing but a stone for my pillow, and the Heavens for my curtain. But what a happy thought it is, though we know not where the road winds, we may know where it ends; we may have to go through trial and affliction, the pilgrimage may be a tiresome one, but it is safe."

Now, my friends, we may not be like the early dwellers in the British Isles, when the King heard of the first missionary, he exclaimed, "All we know of life is what the bird may know, who flutters in at the window from the darkness without, passes through the lighted room, and flitters out into the darkness, so that if there is anyone who can tell us from where we come and whither we go, let us hear him."

Who in this vast audience has not realized how few and evil are the days. It seems but yesterday when I left my home to enter the wide world, when my mother stood in the doorway to take a last look at her boy, who was leaving the home of his youth to enter in the battle of life. I steadily wended my way to the top of the hill that was soon to hide the home from view. I stopped, turned around my horse's head, and took a last look

at the home of my childhood, only a few days ago. Now, my friends, is it not true that here are some vacant chairs in this assemblage today, and since you last met? But evils are not without compensation. You have come together to clasp hands once more and perchance, recount the blessings as well as the trials of the last year.

Colten has said, "Evils in the journey of life are like hills, which alarm travelers upon the road; they both appear great at a distance, but when we approach them, we find they are far less insurmountable than we first conceived."

Now, as we look backward, and attempt to recall the scenes and events of the past, and recount the trials and triumphs of the early pioneers in this State, we are met with this prohibition: "Say not then what is the cause that the former days are better than these, for thou dost not inquire wisely concerning this." Ecclesiastes 7-10. But haply we can say of the early pioneer,

"Wise have I seen the uses of life's labor,
To all its puzzles found some answering clue;
But now my life has learned a nobler meaning,
Because of you."

"In the past days I chafed at pain and waiting,
Grasping at gladness as the children do;
Now it is sweet to wait and joy to suffer,
Because of you."

It is well to seriously ponder the reason for this prohibition.

It is not wise to keep the eye looking backward. The ordinary farmer is met with the command from the son of man, to keep the eye to the front furrow if it is to be straight. We must remember that the Savior of Man established principles that suited every age of the world, and man's duty is to press forward and onward. It is one of the grandest thoughts that the unfolding evidence of the power of Truth is continually

before our minds. Ever since Pilate propounded to the Savior the great question, "What is truth," the human mind in all ages has endeavored to answer the question.

While it is not wise to rest contented with the assertion that the former days are better than the present, yet it is wise to profit by the experience of the past. While I might not stand before this enlightened audience to extol the pioneers of Missouri, yet I am sure that here were principles inculcated by the early settlers that were instrumental in laying the foundation of a self-reliant and industrious class that has borne much fruit in the present age.

When I was a boy a near neighbor who had a farm adjoining ours, had a beautiful flower garden on its premises. An obtrusive gopher invaded the premises and would destroy his flowers. He put his hands to work to catch the intruder. They dug for four hours under his supervision, caught the gopher and he directed it to be put in a bag and carried five miles into the prairie. He said, "There is enough room in the world for the gopher and me." Was not such a man an exemplar of the prediction, "They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountains, for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord as the waters cover the sea." Isaiah 11-9.

It must be remembered that in all ages men and women arise and live in advance and inculcate doctrines clearly in advance of the age in which they live. That they stand like beacon lights on the shores of Time to beckon us on to a higher and nobler civilization. Who will deny that Paul lived beyond his age and inculcated principles beyond his age when he proclaimed from Mar's Hill, "And has made of one blood, all nations of men to dwell on the face of the earth, and has determined the time before appointed and the bounds of their habitations."

And so of Thomas Jefferson, when he looked into the dim vista of the future, and declared these truths to be self-evident, "That all men are created free and equal; that they are en-

dowed by the Creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are Life, Liberty, and the pursuit of Happiness."

Let me give you an illustration of this allegation from the life of a man in this, your own community. In my early boyhood, in my native county of Saline, the Circuit Court was held at Old Jefferson. The Judge and lawyers who attended the court, often made my father's house a stopping place. Judge David Todd was the Judge who resided in your city, and held a circuit extending to the western border of the State of Missouri. When this company had departed, my mother called me to her side to speak of her visitors. She said to me, "Judge Todd is the best Christian man I ever saw; as often as he has visited our home, I have never heard him speak an evil word against anyone." If the lawyers criticised anyone, the old Judge always would find some good trait in the man's life to praise. Can anyone doubt that this fine Christian Judge was living in advance of the period in which he lived?

This is the impression made by this good man upon my early boyhood. I would call attention to another man, as a lawyer, first, and then a Judge, who lived in advance of his age, Abial Leonard, who was my preceptor, when advising me how to form an opinion as to the correctness of the law, when a case was presented, he said to me, "Don't jump at conclusions, get the facts, consider these facts from all standpoints, and determine in your own mind, is the case of your client right; is his case just; then look for authorities to sustain your case."

When he was elected Judge, I stood beside him in his office. He opened several letters from railroad officials enclosing passes for free transportation. He did not hesitate, but sat down and returned the passes without note or comment.

Such was his kindness of heart, when he was Judge, that if compelled to decide against a lawyer, no severe criticism of the case ever followed. I was sitting in the Supreme Court room once when he descended from the bench. He took me by the arm, and led me to his room, saying, "I want to show you a singular record. Here is a young man who has sued his

father for letting his vicious son run at large, and has injured his boy. This in analogy, to the permitting vicious animals to run at large. Now," he says, "I am going to let this young man down easy. I have studied up the case and find that such was the civil law."

Again, when you farmers in an early day traded horses, a former decision of the Supreme Court had decided that if a trade was made and no warranty was asked, even if the horse was known to be unsound, the seller was not bound. But Judge Leonard with characteristic honesty, decided if the seller knew the horse was unsound, and did not disclose the fact, then he was guilty of fraudulent concealment. With such lawyers and such Judges, Shakespeare's illustrious reformer, Jack Cade, would not have announced that the first act of reformation must be that "we must kill all the lawyers."

I was riding with an old Revolutionary soldier one day; I had the ball of my foot in the stirrup: He said, "Young man, ride erect, with the instep in the stirrup." I said, "Colonel, I might be thrown." He said, "When a young man mounts a horse, he must not expect to be thrown." A good lesson to remember in life.

I trust now I shall be pardoned if I shall, in a desultory way, give some reminiscences of the early settlers in the Boone's Lick Country. These early settlers were always well posted in religious as well as political questions. We often had discussions continuing for weeks at a time on the question of the mode of baptism. We had preaching about once a month, and we did not grumble at an hour and a half sermon. We could stand and hear about the doctrine of the perseverance of the Saints, even if we were listening to a sing-song style; criticism was freely made by the hearers. One old minister of this style preached a long sermon, drank water after nearly every sentence; a critic in the rear of the house said to his neighbor, "This is the first time I ever heard a windmill run by water." An old Methodist minister, Father Monroe, preached long sermons, and generally wound up with a grand exhortation. A committee of his church called on him and

asked him to shorten his sermons, and to just put off the first part. The Rev. William G. Caples related to me how he was knocked clear off of his bearings by a little boy in front of him. He had waded through mud and snow and water to reach his appointment. With muddy boots he stood behind his table. He took for his text, Isaiah 52-7, "How beautiful upon the mountain tops are the feet of him that brought good tidings that publisheth peace." The little boy kept gazing at his muddy boots until Brother Caples realized the ludicrousness of his position and broke down in his sermon.

In politics, we were divided as Whigs and Democrats, called sometimes in derision, Loco-foco. I was present as a boy at the great Whig Convention at Roach Port in 1840. Both parties always berated the Abolition party. General Sterling Price told me of an incident which happened when he was in Congress. Rhett, of South Carolina came into the House booted and spurred and made a furious attack on John Quincy Adams, who had argued as to the right of petition for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia. General Price said that it was always known when Adams was going to reply that his bald head turned red. Adams did reply, and such a scorching Rhett got as he had never before heard.

That night when the Democrats met to consult as to the best means to break the force of Adam's speech, that Rhett said to him, "Why don't you Western men help us in our attack on old Adams?" Price replied, "We do, we do." "I never heard you," said Rhett. "Ah," said Price, "we do, but we keep the Alleghany mountains between us and him."

I remember the first time I ever saw your honored fellow citizen Gen. Odon Guitar. I was in the Court House in Fayette, and heard his speech in defense of Chapman, on trial for murder. I thought it was the best logical argument I ever heard, but the jury hung his client.

At the same time I heard the gifted Rollins in this defense. I well remember that as he held a leaf in his hand which he had plucked from a tree, he held it out and said in his imitable style to the jury, "Gentlemen, when you sever this

leaf from the tree, you can never restore it to life. Even so, take the life of this man, and life is extinct forever."

While in the lives of some of these men there was some superstition, yet it was harmless. I remember asking an old settler what had become of a certain man. "Oh, he has moved again; he killed a whippoorwill when he was a boy, and he is bound to be a wanderer."

At an early day in this county, a certain physician was a candidate for the Legislature. In making his maiden speech he commenced, "I am an humble son of Esculapius." A wag in the outskirts of the crowd exclaimed, "Who in the devil did he say his daddy was?" That was the first and last speech of the doctor.

A few years ago, I met in St. Louis a banker from the West, who was the son of this physician. I asked him if the incident was true, and he said it was.

Most of the old settlers were from Virginia and Kentucky, and were noted for their high regard for women. When the Hannibal & St. Joseph road was first started in our state, one of these old rugged Virginians was in the rear of the car, and turning around, saw eight or ten ladies standing in the aisle of the coach. He exclaimed in a loud voice, "I want to know if there are any Virginians and Kentuckians in this car; if so, they will please stand up." Eight or ten men stood up. The old gentleman exclaimed, "Ladies, take any of these seats," and so it was, the ladies were seated.

Women—our women and girls, usually rode on horseback, erect and graceful (never astride). There was a friendly rivalry between the beaux as to who should gallant the girls to their homes from church. The father of my wife told me of a plan he arranged to outwit a rival; while church was going on, he stepped out—and there were no buckles in those days—he took the bridle off the rival's horse, made a noose around a sappling, and placed the bridle on the horse again, and when the church was over and his rival stood contemplating how the horse had gotten through the noose of the bridle.

So he rode off with the prize. Is it strange that he afterwards won this beautiful woman?

The women wove their own skirts, which were not so long as to worry our present scientists who fear that diseases would be contracted by the sweeping skirts of today. The bloom on the cheeks of the maiden were planted by the great architect of Nature, and it mattered not when they rode so gracefully, that their tresses hung in beautiful confusion on their necks, and when they walked "even the light harebell raised its head ecstatic from her airy tread."

We young men read Scott and Byron and Shakespeare. A few of us young lawyers were in a room at Marshall and were discussing the merits of Byron. Mr. Payton R. Hayden, an old lawyer, who was paying very little regard to our conversation, was approached by a young lawyer, who said to Mr. Hayden, "What do you think of Byron's 'Childe Harold'?" Mr. Hayden replied, "Egad! I didn't know that Byron had a child Harold."

I now recall to memory the first speech I ever made. I almost ruined my prospect in the opinion of my good girl friends when I repeated from Scott:

"Oh, woman, in our hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy and hard to please,
Variable as the shade by the quivering aspen made,
But when pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou."

And again, I described a woman in the subsidence of anger from Byron:

"The storm had ceased, but the waves ran high."

But the favor was restored when I quoted from Shakespeare, when the beautiful Juliet, with her cheek resting on her gloved hand, and the love-sick Romeo exclaimed,

"Oh, that I were a glove on that fair hand,
That I might touch that cheek."

Our mothers then used the fine open fire place, and biscuit were cooked with a reflector, and a spit was hung, on which was roasted the turkey and the pig, before the bright coals of fire. It makes my mouth water even now, to think of such food.

But now, alas, the pallid cheek and the white tresses have taken the place of the rose tinted cheek and the beautiful tresses of the mothers and girls. And the rugged features of the old pioneers are now placed like the abandoned steed in the army, only to raise its head for a moment in ecstatic joy, when the bugle sounds. But let us all remember that when the oil of Spiknard, or the bottle broken by the lovely Mary as she wiped the feet of her loving Savior, with the hairs of her head, that the perfume filled the whole house.

Now, this great army of pioneers is marching onward. It may be here and there one falls, another younger steps forward to fill his place. And the Angel from the ramparts of Heaven shall proclaim, "Saved, right; blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth." "Yea," saith the Spirit, "that they may rest from their labors, and their words do follow them."

Now, in view of the fact that the whole civilized world at the present time is declaring that wars must cease, does it not look like the angelic host is about to proclaim to the world anew, "Glory to God in the highest, and on Earth, Peace, Good Will toward Man"?

Now, goodbye friends; God be with you till we meet again.

LIVINGSTON COUNTY PIONEER SETTLERS AND SUBSEQUENT EVENTS.

In a previous paper descriptive of Livingston County, allusions were made to the abundance of game and fur bearing animals of different kinds found within its limits, while the Indian still continued "Monarch of all he surveyed." They were here and he pitched his tent and devoted himself to the chase for a livelihood and trade with trappers, who had established their posts along lower Grand river, long before Livingston was organized as a county; with them, the Indians exchanged their furs and peltries for such articles of merchandise as their wants required. This trade continued until 1833, perhaps later, when it ceased altogether. Pursuant to a treaty then formed the Indian title was extinguished, and the "Red Man" removed to regions further West and North. During his occupancy of the territory now embraced by Livingston county, he had a number of towns or villages. There was one one about three-fourths of a mile west of the present site of the city of Chillicothe; another on Medicine Creek near the site at which Collier's Mills were afterwards erected; still another, on the bluffs of the east fork of Grand River, some three miles southeast of the present town of Spring Hill and one further up the river, and west of Farmersville, now a small town about twelve miles north of Chillicothe. All these villages were, of course, abandoned pursuant to the treaty above mentioned and the way was cleared for the incoming of white settlements.

According to the most reliable source of information obtainable, Samuel E. Todd was the first white settler in the county, coming into its territory before its organization as a county, in the spring of the year 1831. It is not questioned, however, that he planted and raised the first crop of corn ever raised in the limits of Livingston county. He settled on a tract of land situated about a mile west of the town of Utica, and erected first a horse mill, then a water mill on the west bank of

Grand River, near the town on which site, Hoy and Chadwick erected their costly mill in after years. At the time of his location, his nearest neighbors were the Indians on the opposite side of Grand River, and the white settlements of Ray and Carroll counties, but he was not long left alone; the rich vacant land of the county was not unknown to the people of the river counties. For a number of years hunters from the older settlements came up every fall, hunting bees and honey, then found in great abundance in the timber bottoms between the two forks of the Grand River. They came in wagons, camped on the ground and in a few days, they filled their barrels with honey and returned to their homes. Truly, nothing was lacking to make this region the rival of the one famous in history, "Flowing with milk and honey," but the milk, and this was soon supplied by the hardy pioneers who came to this section in large numbers from 1833 to 1840.

The advent of Reuben McCoskrie, John Austin and Abe Bland, with their families, into the southwest corner of the county was memorable as the season of the great meteoric showers, or "shooting stars," that occurred on the night of November 12, 1833. The same night Elisha Heriford, another pioneer, camped on the banks of Medicine Creek, seven miles east of Chillicothe. These early settlers were joined by many others in the few succeeding years, coming as they did from Kentucky, Virginia, Tennessee and North Carolina, as well as from the older settled counties along the Missouri River.

That portion of the county lying between the forks of the Grand River attracted more of the early settlers and filled up more rapidly than others, doubtless caused by its peculiar natural advantages. The extensive bottoms on both sides of Grand River were covered by a heavy growth of timber of various kinds, and furnished luxuriant range for stock, while the uplands of fertile soil and abundant timber abounded in numerous springs, a desideratum highly prized by the pioneers of those days. Although the county was about equally divided between prairie and timber, it was not till a later day, that the prairies were settled and brought into cultivation. For a

long time, it was thought that the bottom land, or swamp lands as they were called, were unfit for farming purposes, except as range for stock, but in this later day, they have been cleared up, ditched and drained and are now considered equal to any other portion of the county in the way of production and command as high prices.

Among the first settlers between the forks of the Grand River were the following:

Jesse Nave, Levi F. Goben, David Girdner, Sr., his two sons, J. M. Girdner and David Girdner, Jr., Jonathan Smith, Riley Brassfield, David Gibbs, William Shumate, Thos. Laten, John Kirk, John Hargrave, Joseph S. Haskin, Mathew Gibbs, Warren S. Pond, Noah R. Hobbs, David Curtis, Elias Guthridge, William Venable, John W. Boyle, John Doss, Alex. Dockery, Sr., Alex. Dockery, Jr., Robert Dockery, R. W. Reeves, Samuel V. Ramsey, W. F. Peery, W. Ware, Chas. Rosson, W. O. Jennings, W. S. Miller, Daniel Y. Kesler, James Leeper, Andrew Ligett, Mark White, Alex. Martin, Jas. A. Davis, Benjamin Hargrove, Isham Ware, Alex. Ware, David Hicklin, John L. Leeper, John Stewart, Robert Stewart, Robert Landerdale, Willis E. Dockery (father of ex-Governor Dockery), Dr. Wm. Keith, Thomas Hutchinson, John Simpson, Joshua Bevelle and the eccentric and humorous Sam Thompson.

The following were the early settlers in Shoal Creek township, now embracing the townships of Greene, Mooresville and Monroe:

Spence H. Gregory, Thos. R. Bryan, James Austin, John Austin, Abraham Bland, Perm Bland, Isaac McCoskrie, Robertson Bryan, Zaac Lee, W. P. Frazer, John T. Gudgell, W. B. Moore, James J. Lawson, Ami Lawson, William Hudgins, John Hudgins, John Stucky, Asa T. Kirtley, H. S. Mellon, John Stone, George Stone, Roderick Matson, John S. Harper, Elisha Wells, Sam E. Todd, James Todd, John Rockhold, Nathaniel Matson, John L. Tomlin, William Meade, Gilbert Woolsey, Thomas Field and A. J. Austin.

Further east and south of Grand River, among the first

settlers were Jacob Burner, James N. Byrd, Geo. W. Cranmer, Robert Browning, Fielding J. Rawlins, Spence A. Alexander, Geo. Munroe, Alex. Davis, John Silvey, Reuben Leaton, Joseph Wolfskill, John Wolfskill, R. R. Mills, A. M. Rowley, Joseph Jones, Thomas Jones, Wm. L. Barron, B. A. Fewell, Geo. Wolfskill, W. C. Wright, Cyrus Ballew, Henry Duncan, Asa Lanter, Sol. Lewis, Wm. L. Brown, Dan'l G. Saunders, Joshua Cameron, Judge W. Wallace, Dr. Caldwell Bynside and A. F. Walden.

North of Grand River and East of Medicine Creek, embracing the townships of Wheeling and Medicine the following were the early settlers:

Ezekiel Norman, Nathan H. Gregory, Joseph Miller, Geo. W. Gish, Henry Nay, James Littrell, Adam Bathgate, D. S. McCullough, J. N. Hastings, S. W. Haynes, Geo. W. Babb, N. E. Kidder, H. Bird, Jacob Iberg, W. W. Edgerton, Dan'l Bowers, P. P. Peugh, D. A. McHolland, Amos Hawker, W. J. Wallace, David White, Robert Phillips, John Brown, Chapman Lightner, James Lightner, John J. Jordan, John H. Perkins, Thos. Utley, John Wright, W. B. Manning and James Turner.

In that part of the county north and east of Grand River and including Chillicothe and Cream Ridge township, the pioneer settlers were:

John Graves, Wm. Y. Slack, Thos. R. Bryan, J. N. Bell, Geo. Pace, James Bell, Nova Johnson, Edward B. Waples, Asher C. Waples, James Bradford, Henry Manning, J. H. B. Manning, H. R. Manning, James Manning, Robert Turner, Joseph Wisecarver, Henry Wisecarver, Jacob Palmer, Joseph Slagle, Drury Moberly, Thornton Myers, J. L. Meyers, Solomon Bargdoll, Amos Bargdoll, Joseph Bargdoll, Lewis Bargdoll, Dr. John S. Williams, Hiram Taylor, Abel Cox, Joseph Cox, Solomon Hooker, Gabriel May, James May, John Ryan, Elisha Heriford, Wash. Kester, Rice G. Kester, David Mumporver, W. H. H. Smith, Solomon Hoge, Morgan Hoge, James Hutchison and Wm. Hutchison.

The foregoing list embraces the main body of the early settlers of Livingston County, and for intelligence, industry

and public spirit they averaged well with other and older settlers of the state and fitted for the work of laying the foundation and promoting the development of the new county.

Before the organization of the county in 1837, some towns had been laid off and platted among which was "Astoria" on Grand River in the southeast corner of the county but it proved to be only a town on paper.

On the 12th day of August 1836 three residents of Boone county, David S. Lamme, Caleb S. Stone and David M. Hickman entered 160 acres of land on the north side of Grand River, viz: The S. W. $\frac{1}{4}$ of sec. 21, township 57, range 23, lying about four miles southeast of Chillicothe. On the 24th of November following they platted about 25 acres of the tract for a town which they called "Jamestown." As this land was about the center of the county, and bordering on Grand River, they anticipated that it would be selected as the county seat, and eventually grow into a place of some importance. A few lots were sold and a store house erected, but the enterprise proved a failure. The selection of Chillicothe on higher and more suitable ground for the seat of justice put an end to the hopes cherished by the founders.

The following are the towns of Livingston County:

Bedford, at first called the town of "Laborn," was platted and laid off as a town in 1839, and is located on Grand River in the southeast corner of the county.

Spring Hill was laid out and named in April, 1848. It is located on the N. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 6, township 58, range 24, but it is considered that Jesse Nave was the original founder, who located in 1836 and erected a small store and for several years the place went by the name of "Navetown" by which it was called until the town was regularly organized and named in 1848.

Farmersville, situated about 12 miles north of Chillicothe, was laid off and platted in January, 1870, by Joseph King and others.

Chula is a small town located about 10 miles northeast of Chillicothe and was established about the time of the comple-

tion of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad through the county. This was in the year 1885 or thereabouts.

Sampsel lies about 10 miles west of Chillicothe and in Sampsel township. It was laid off about the time the Wabash railroad was built through the county.

Utica is one of the oldest towns in the county and to Roderick Mortson, is awarded the distinction of being its founder. In April, 1837, the town was laid off, and platted and is situated on the Burlington railroad and five miles west of Chillicothe.

Mooresville, 10 miles east of Chillicothe, and on the Burlington railroad, was laid out by W. B. Moore, April 25, 1860.

Dawn, located about 10 miles southeast of Chillicothe, on Shoal Creek, and near the line of the Milwaukee railroad, was laid off by William Hixon in March, 1853.

Avalon is located on the southeast quarter of section 14, township 56, range 23 and was laid out by David Carpenter, November 12, 1869.

Wheeling is located on the East side of section 57, range 22, on the line of the Burlington railroad, 10 miles east of Chillicothe, and was laid off October 7, 1855, by Henry Nay, and by him named for Wheeling, W. Va., the place from which he emigrated.

Chillicothe was, on August 7, 1837, ordered by the county court to be laid off and established as the county seat of Livingston county. It is located on the southwest quarter of section 36, township 58, range 24, named Chillicothe by order of the county court and John Graves was appointed as commissioner to lay it off into lots. Twenty blocks were ordered to be surveyed before September 4, 1837. The first sale aggregated the sum of \$1082.62½ and the second sale amounted to \$1807.00 and the sales thus made were on a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months. Chillicothe was incorporated by the county court August 16, 1851, and later as a city, by act of the legislature, approved March 1, 1855.

L. T. COLLIER.

Kansas City, Mo., April 6th, 1912.

THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION.

The fifth annual meeting of the Mississippi Valley Historical Association was held in Bloomington, the university town of Indiana, May 23-25, with a good attendance and the best program that it has yet had. The Secretary, Mr. C. S. Paine, of Lincoln, Neb., reported a successful year financially, during which he had obtained eighteen life members at \$50.00 each, forty-seven sustaining members at \$5.00, one hundred and ninety-five at \$2.00, and other regular members at \$1.00 each. All might have had the name and benefits of membership by paying one dollar, but in the interest of the Association they paid the larger sums, and they and the Secretry are to be commended in the matter. Would the friends of the State Historical Society of Missouri be as public spirited, and give it the amount for life memberships?

In a meeting of the Teachers of the History Section C. A. McMurry, Superintendent of Schools at DeKalb, Illinois, gave an interesting talk on the teaching of history in the seventh and eighth grades of the public schools. He thought all the text books of history were faulty, and as a sample he showed one such book containing 550 closely printed pages, filled with facts without any setting or back ground to make them interesting. With such a book the average teacher would make the recitation simply questions on the facts stated, making it merely a test of the memory of the scholars.

Another speaker told of the teacher who wanted an appointment in the department of history instead of mathematics which she held. She thought that although she had never made any preparation for teaching history that it was merely a matter of looking in the book and asking questions of the facts stated. Mr. McMurry gave his ideas of how the teaching should be done—by what he called type studies, and throwing aside nine-tenths of what is found in the text books. He demonstrated his theory of the method by the subject the

"Virginia plantation." The consideration of the study naturally led to the consideration of land laws, the New England town settlement as contrasted with the southern plantation, the effect of this on the people, and on slavery, and many considerations about the different sections of the country. He distributed a pamphlet of thirty-two pages in which he developed this type study. By this method the scholars became interested, developed their reasoning powers, and made the study one of interest and easily remembered.

The Association now publishes an annual volume containing the papers presented at the two meetings of the year, and it is now considering the establishment of a quarterly magazine. Friends of the Association are willing to put up fifteen hundred dollars as a five year guaranty, and a committee has been appointed to report at the meeting in Boston during the holidays to investigate as to the probability of getting a sufficient number of papers, especially those relating to the Mississippi Valley to fill four numbers each year. If the Committee finds that such papers can be provided, and some one like Prof. McLaughlin, of Chicago University, will take editorial charge of it, the executive board is authorized to begin a quarterly, probably about the time of the next summer meeting.

The next meeting of the Association will be with the American Historical Association during the holidays in Boston, and while that will be a long ways from the Mississippi Valley, yet the Association has quite a number of members living in New England and other parts of the Eastern states who will welcome its meetings there.

The next summer meeting will be at Omaha, to which very urgent invitations were received from the Governor of the State, the city officials, the Commercial Club and other organizations and individuals.

The Association ought to have as many members in Missouri as in other states, but it is woefully behind many of

them. It is to be hoped that many of the members of our Society will send Mr. Paine five dollars for sustaining membership, or one dollar for ordinary membership.

MANUSCRIPT COLLECTION OF GEN. THOS. A. SMITH
Belonging to the Society.

Letter Books.

Vol. 1 Covers dates from March, 1812, to September 7 of the same year, there being 156 letters written from Point Petre, St. Fernandina, Moosa Old Fort, and Camp before St. Augustine.

Vol 2 has from September 9, 1812, to March 28, 1813, 123 letters from Camp before St. Augustine, Point Petre, Camp New Hope and other camps.

Vol. 3 from November 27, 1813, to Oct. 27, 1814, 181 letters from Sackett's Harbor, Plattsburg, Camp Champlain, Camp Chester and Camp near Buffalo.

Vol. 4 from September 7, 1815, to May 27, 1817, 271 letters from Headquarters St. Louis and Contonment Belle Fontaine.

Vol. 5 from May 28, 1817, to May 9, 1818, 216 letters from Belle Fontaine.

Vol. 6 from May 10, 1818, to Aug. 23, 1818, 89 letters from Belle Fontaine and Franklin.

Book 7 from July 30, 1818, to Aug. 27, 1831, 381 letters from Franklin.

The letters after June 11, 1820, relate to the land office business at Franklin. In the seven books there are copies of 1417 letters. The first three books relate to the War of 1812, the next three cover the time when Gen. Smith was in command of the Western military district, having under him the forts at Prairie du Chin, Rock Island, Des Moines, Fort Osage, Fort Smith in Arkansas, etc.

Of letters and reports received by him there are 62 from O'Fallon, many from Wilkerson, and other military commanders, in all 400 letters written to him and 1417 from him.

MONUMENTAL INSCRIPTIONS IN MISSOURI
CEMETERIES.

Eighth Paper.

With some additions the following data is of inscriptions in cemetery at Lexington, Missouri, of persons who died before 1876, and of later deaths of persons more than 75 years old:

Dr. Minas Adams, 1826-1898.

Miranda Clark, his wife, 1827-1898.

Dan Alumbaugh, Apr. 10, 1849, Mar. 4, 1905.

H. J. E. Ahrens d. Dec. 12, 1882, aged 62 yrs, 10 mo. 9 d.

As a citizen and civil officer he was public-spirited, useful, true to every trust, as a husband and father wise and kind; as a Christian sincere and faithful.

"He lived for his fellowmen."

Augustine Fitzhugh Alexander,

Alexandria, Va., 1837.

Lexington, Mo., 1899.

An eminent jurist a profound scholar his death was a loss to the community.

John B. Alexander, Dec. 31, 1820, Dec. 6, 1888.

Mary Elizabeth, his wife, Apr. 22, 1825. Jan. 8, 1904.

Susan Maragaret Alexander, Alexandria, Va. 1829. Lexington, 1899.

In this spot rests the mortal remains of our dear father William

B. Alexander, whose life was passed in deeds of love and benevolence to mankind. Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. Born MDCCCLXXXVIII died MDCCXLVI

George Arnold b. Dec. 22, 1822. d. Mar. 27, 1883.

Dr. J. F. Atkinson, b. May 22, 1814. d. Apr. 6, 1882.

Capt. W. Atkinson, d. June 6. 1849, aged 47 years.

Harriet Newill his wife, Feb. 7, 1863, aged 39 years.

Louis Baauerle, 1830-1903.

Sophia Baauerle, 1832-1906.

John D. Baker, d. Apr. 17, 1878, aged 81 years.

Mrs. Mary Ann Baker d. July 27, 1889, aged 92 yrs.

Sallie Ann wife of Sanford Baker b. June 6, 1847, d. Jan. 21, 1870.

Raimund Barber b. Jan. 17, 1837, d. Dec. 1, 1892.

Mrs. E. F. Barnett d. Nov. 11, 1864, aged 65 yrs.

Mary O. wife of R. A. Barnette d. Jan. 9, 1879 aged 59 y. 2 ms. 11 d.

Mary Elizabeth Baumann Oct. 26, 1828-Mar. 16, 1906.

Virginia C. Bay Feb. 14, 1824, May 24 1900.

E. W. Bedford, d. Jan. 5, 1880 aged 75 yrs 26 d.

Elizabeth his wife b. July 17, 1819, d. Aug. 7, 1875.

Anna E. Bell, 1840-1898.

Joseph S. Benton, Feb. 15, 1818 Jan. 7, 1901.

Maragaret~~E.~~ Benton, Oct. 31, 1823, Aug. 3, 1893.

Dr. William P. Boulware b. Sept 12, 1812. d. Dec. 29, 1874.

Debora F. his wife d. Jan. 8, 1883 in 67th year

John H. Bowman, b. at Mount Bethel Penn. Mar. 13, 1796.

Emigrated to Three Rivers, St. Joseph Co., Mich. in 1834.

Resided there till time of death. Died in Lexington, Mo.

Apr. 30, 1855, on journey to Kansas.

Orlando Bradley 1799-1875.

Orlando Bradley 1849-1883.

Evaline R. Bradley 1840-1861.

Susan D. Bradley 1805-1882.

Archelaus E. Bradley 1823-1851.

Algy M. Bradley 1835-1847.

Mary E. Bradley Feb. 21, 1842-Sept. 15, 1904.

Richard Brown d. Jan. 15, 1858. in his 80th yr.

David Brown b. Sept. 10, 1845. d. Oct. 8, 1865.

Alcenior C. wife of N. A. Bullard, 1836-1897.

Isadore W. wife of John E. Burden, b. Apr. 12, 1843, d. Apr. 26, 1873.

Elizabeth K. wife of W. C. Burns d. Feb. 9, 1880 aged 77 yrs.

J. S. Burns b. Mar. 24, 1817 d. July 5, 1861.

William C. Burns b. Barkley Co. Va. Oct. 30, 1798, d. Aug. 19, 1862.

T. R. Burris Co. D. 38th Ill Inf.

Chas. C. Carroll, Apr. 13, 1813, Feb. 25, 1885.

Mary Ann, his wife Feb. 2, 1818, Apr. 10, 1898.
Jane wife of John Cather d. Mar. 22, 1865, in her 42d yr
John Cather b. June 17, 1821 d. Mar. 1, 1875.
Minetree Catron Sept. 29, 1808, Aug. 13, 1862.
Martha Catron Apr. 14, 1808, Mch. 30, 1891.
Sallie Hickman Chambers, 1839-1894.
Paschal Hickman Chambers, 1824-1896.
Augusta Stokes Chambers, 1834-1904.
Sam'l Charlton, Co. F, 7th Mo. Cav.
Mrs Ann T. Chaw d. Jan. 31, 1866.
Col. Henry C. Chiles, b. July 6, 1818, d. Apr. 20, 1897.
Ruth Shell, wife of Col. H. C. Chiles b. May 27, 1826, d. Nov. 5, 1865.
Carrie A. wife of J. D. Clayton, and daughter of F. Y. and
Jane Ewing b. Nov. 25, 1842, d. July 28, 1865.
Confederate Dead. Here heroes sleep.
W. Allen, Mo.; Bankhead; Brooks; Brown; W. Cooper;
Crawford; Capt. Dale; Otha Hinton; W. McCord; G. Mc-
Niel; J. H. Mahan; John H. Mason; O'Brien; Trueit;
Wilkerson; W. Young; Wm Chappell, Ky.; Sheppard,
Va.; Summers, Ark.; McConnell, Ireland, and others,
names forgotten.
Jacob D. Conner, Baltimore, Md. Sept. 19, 1836. Jefferson City,
Dec. 28, 1891.
Mary E. wife of Thos. M. Cooper b. Feb. 15, 1834, d. June 1,
1857.
Virginia Bradley wife of N. M. Cooper Jan. 17, 1842. June 4,
1899.
Ann M. wife of F. W. Davis b. Oct. 6, 1842, d. Feb. 25, 1892.
Zippora wife of R. H. Drummond d. Dec. 27, 1848 aged 44 yrs
7 ms 3d
Mrs. Anna Earl b. Mar. 14, 1846 in Willow, England, d. Mar.
31, 1888.
Martha C. wife of A. B. Earle d. May 27, 1852 aged 23yrs 11
mo 4d
Robt. H. Early, father, b. Nov. 23, 1818, d. Oct. 3, 1882.
H. A. Early, mother, b. Apr. 20, 1823, d. Sept. 21, 1871.

Adam Easter b. Mar. 27, 1798, d. Aug. 11, 1880.
Wm H. Edwards, Sept. 19, 1838, Mar. 2, 1905.
Thos. H. Edwards d. Aug. 1, 1855.
Joel H. Ewing, b Oct. 19, 1824, d. Jan. 13, 1904.
Wm L. D. Ewing son of F. Y. and J. T. Ewing b. Nov. 8, 1845,
d. Mar. 5, 1872.
W. J. Ferguson d. Dec. 20, 1876, aged 75 yrs.
E. R. his wife d. May 20, 1889, aged 73 yrs.
Martin Fischer Corporal Co. A. 5th Regt. Cav. M. S. M. Killed
by bushwackers, Sept. 20, 1863.
Mary Ford a faithful servant d. Aug 1 1901 aged 75 yrs.
John R. Ford, May 8, 1801-Aug. 22, 1891.
C. A. his wife Oct. 27, 1814-July 7, 1901.
Elizabeth Ford d. July 29, 1875 aged 98 (?) yrs.
Ann Foster d. Sept. 13, 187—aged 87 yrs.
Sarah McIlroy d. Jan. 15, 1873 aged 94 yrs.
Nancy Gaines d. May 16, 1882 in her 98 year
Isabella Y. Gardiner, Fifeshire, Scotland, June 3, 1797, Lexington Apr. 19, 1860.
Henry Gelzer b. in Neuhausen, Switzerland, Dec. 7, 1838, d.
Nov. 28, 1887.
Nathan Gorden, Rappahannock Co. Va. July 15, 1834, Waverly, Mo. Nov. 5, 1905.
Mrs Victoria B. Gorden, June 16, 1839. Jan 31, 1877.
Lawson Grant July 1, 1810. Mar. 23, 1887 or 1888.
Martha C. his wife June 21, 1817 Feb. 13, 1904.
Samuel Grant, July 20, 1843, Oct. 1, 1862.
Sallie A. Green wife of James R. Green, Sept. 20, 1826-Apr.
7, 1903.
Betsey P Green wife of Col. Lewis Green born in Goochland
Co. Va. 1797. d. June 23, 1868.
Phebe Ann wife of W. H. H. Gustin d. Feb. 14, 1873 aged 31
yrs 4 ds.
Wm. Hackney born at Jefferson City June 2 1838, d. Aug. 6
1895.
Wm J. Hawkins b. in Penn. Feb. 1, 1841. d in Little Rock, Ark,
Nov. 27, 1869.

M. A. Hayden b. Jan. 8, 1843, d. May 5, 1882.
C. Jennie Henderson, b. Apr. 15, 1837 d. May 7, 1868.
David Hill, Co. D. 1st Mo. Cav.
Wm Hill, d. Sept. 10, 1835.
Mary Hill d. Oct 17, 1840.
Benj. Mosby Hobson b. Oct. 7, 1810 in Halifax Co, Va d. Dec. 20, 1886 A preacher of the gospel.
J. W. Hudson, b. Apr. 26, 181[8] d. Apr. 8, 1846.
Jno. W. Hunt, Capt Co. K. 10th Regt. Ind. Vol., b. in Guilford Co. N. C. Apr. 26, 1826, d. Sept. 22, 1867.
Thos. Jameson b. July 31, 1829, d. Dec. 24, 1867.
B. T. John b. Nov. 8, 1839. d. Sept. 20, 1906.
Eliza A wife of Benj. T. John b. Feb. 4, 1837. d. Apr. 14, 1891.
Nancy John, Loudoun Co, Va. Jan. 27, 1801, May 6, 1897.
David John, Fauquier Co. Va Oct. 18, 1807. Apr. 1851.
John N. Johnson d. Mar. 8, 1863, aged 50 yrs.
Thos. Jones 1827-1905.
Nancy M. Woods, his wife, 1834-1894.
John Jordan b. in Barren Co. Ky., Mar. 17, 1820 d. July 16, 1857.
Robt. W. Keene 1821-1894.
Caroline Williams his wife 1828-1902.
Katie W. Keene 1853-1895.
Asa W. Keith son of J. W. & Julia M. Keith b. in Clark Co. Ky. d. Nov. 12, 1858, aged 21 yrs.
Dr. J. M. Keith d. Mar. 9, 1879 aged 64 yrs 3 mo 2 ds
M. E. Keller b. June 18, 1828 d. Aug 10, 1892.
Amelia his wife b. July 4, 1827. d. Dec. 2, 1889.
Max Keller b. Nov. 8, 1854, d. Meh. 28, 1891.
Isadore Keller b. in Schenedady, N. Y. Oct. 14, 1851, d in Waco, Texas Nov. 30, 1892.
Hannah wife of Philip Kellar b. Aug. 9, 1850, d. July 10, 1896.
Augusta Keller b. July 6, 1831, d. June 25, 1895.
Albert Keller b. in Prussian Poland, Apr. 14, 1822. d. Jan. 11, 1882.
Asa T. Kirtley Feb. 17, 1809. Aug 28, 1899.
Margaret F. Kirtley June 13, 1829, Meh 18, 1903.

C. A. Kriehn Aug. 24, 1818, Apr. 10, 1906.

Maria Bunker, wife of C. A. Kriehn, May 31, 1829, Dec. 26, 1869.

Wm Webb Lamborn 1819-1897.

Wm Lankford b. Jan. 19, 1807, d. Nov. 31, 1884.

Lucy wife of Wm Lankford b. Mch 10, 1817 d. Nov. 10, 1896.

Dr. A. P. Lankford b. Apr. 11, 1841. d. June 1, 1884.

Lucy J. daughter of Wm and Lucy Lankford b. Jan. 20, 1846, d. Dec. 27, 1861.

Robert Law, Jr. 1866-1907

Robert Law, Sr. 1843—

James Lawhor b. May (2) 1812, d. Nov 21, 1880.

Wm Lehman d. June 21, 1888 aged 76 yrs 5 m 7 d

Leblicht son of A. & C. Lehmann b. Mch. 3, 1847 d. Aug. 2, 1864.

Gerhard H. Lietman b. in Brissendorf, Han. Sept 28, 1810, d. Apr. 1, 1887.

Catherine M. his wife b. in Hanover Apr. 25, 1811, d. June 11, 1894.

Chas. G. Ludwigs b. Mch 25, 1832, d. Feb. 15, 1906.

Katherine his wife b. Apr. 6, 1837 d. Apr. 1, 1894.

Eliza Nelson wife of L. A. Maclean died July 9, 1854

Her babe sleeps beside her.

Margaret B McClelland June 14, 1828, Aug. 2, 1908.

Sara B McClelland, May 28, 1842, July 7, 1903.

Mathew V. L. McClelland, Dec. 23, 1825, May 23, 1899.

Ophelia M. wife of Rev. W. T. McClure Pastor First M. E.

Church, South, died Jan. 20, 1887, aged 28 yrs 4 m 25 d

Henrietta wife of Frank McDowell, b Oct. 20, 1837, d. Nov. 9, 1893.

Alex. H. McFadden b. Aug. 24, 1818, d. Jan. 12, 1883.

John McFadden, 1792-1862.

Elizabeth McFadin, 1812-1859

John McFadin 1820-1899.

John T. Martin b. Jan. 27, 1806, d. July 27, 1865.

Sarah A his daughter b. Dec. 26, 1830 d. Sept, 17, 1866.

Sarah A Martin b. Apr. 16, 1810, d. Mar. 2, 1885.

Martha Jane daughter of John T. and Sarah Martin b. June 18,
1834, d. Oct. 26, 1854.
Louis Zur Megede b. in Soest, Germany, Apr. 21, 1821, d. in
Kansas City, July 31, 1897.
Lieut. H. Menaugh Co. D 7th Mo. Inf.
Herman Mischon b. Oct. 6. 1836, d. Jan. 8, 1895.
Priscilla B. wife of Jno. A. Mitchell b. Nov. 10, 1810, d. June 6,
1854.
Isaac W. Mitchell b. in Ohio Co. Va. May 22, 1810, d. Aug 22,
1866.
Rebecca P. Mitchell b. Sept. 3, 1819, d. Nov. 5, 1869.
Zacheriah S. Mitchell d. Mch. 20, 1882 in 66th yr.
Thomas Mockber b. Sept. 27, 1813, d. Mch. 13, 1864.
Martha B. Moshier b. Sept. 11, 1806 d. Oct. 30, 1889.
Michael Moshier b. Mch. 3, 1810. d. June 3, 1889.
Samuel Murrell b. in Albemarle Co. Va. Nov. 17, 1790, d. Sept.
1, 1859.
William Musgrove 1801-1857
Anna B. his wife 1809-1845
Hudson C. 1833-1843
Frances M. 1829-1845
Cornelia G. 1831-1847
Samuel O. 1845-1862.
Bettie 1841-1869.

(Same Monument.)

Ethan Allen 1834-1892, Ann R. Musgrove his wife 1838-1895
James Garnett Noel b June 30, 1826, d. May 9 1874.
M. E. Laura Burdine Noel b. June 2 1826 d. Sept. 5, 1888.
Sarah C. wife of R. M. Owens a daughter of J. P. and R. Wiles
d. Sept 26, 1873 aged 37 yrs
Sarah Adams Palmer, Halifax Co. Va. Apr. 8, 1828, Feb. 23,
1876.
Susan Parberry born in Franklin Co. Va. Dec. 25, 1801. d. Aug.
14, 1872.
Henry E. Parberry b. Dec. 25, 1836. d. Apr. 12, 1868.
David Day Park, b. in Thompson Co — May 18, 1818, d.
Aug. 2, 1854.

Myron Fayette Patterson, b. Rochester, N. Y. Nov. 16, 1819,
d. Feb. 5, 1889.

Mary Keith Perrie 1844-1899.

Ebenezer W. Pomeroy b. in Stockbridge Mass, May 13, 1806,
d June 22, 1861.

Maria Aull, his wife, b. in New Castle Del. Dec. 15, 1799, d.
Aug 18, 1892.

Eliza A. Powell b. Sept. 25, 1809 d. Feb. 11, 1886.

Burr G. Powell, b. Sept. 2, 1800, d. Dec. 26, 1883.

Mattie A. wife of W H Powell daughter of Lawson & Martha
Grant b. Feb 8, 1853, d. Oct. 23, 1881.

Jacob A. Price Sept. 15, 1822, Mar. 3, 1895.

Sarah J. his wife Feb. 14 1828, Jan 3, 1893.

Thos. Price b. Feb. 27, 1808, d. Mch. 8, 1883.

Sophia wife of Thos. Proctor b. Dec. 1, 1801, d. May 10, 1884.

Thomas Proctor b. Jan. 4, 1797, d. Aug. 1, 1870.

A. J. Ramey, b. Dec. 13, 1840, d. Jan. 11, 1897.

John Rebhan Aug. 19, 1816, Nov. 23, 1892.

Elizabeth A. his wife Mch. 10, 1818, Sept. 15, 1869.

John Reid b. Mason Co. Ky. Dec. 20, 1821, d. July 13, 1890.

John E. Robinson, 1832-1905

Lydia wife of Joseph Robinson d. Sept. 10, 1878 aged 76 yrs.

Joseph Robinson b. Mch 7, 1799. d. Mch. 22, 1860.

Peggie Rouse b. Apr. 5, 1782, d. Mch. 14, 1863.

Lydia O. wife of J. R. Runyon, b. in Mayslick, Ky., Dec. 1st,
1808, d. Feb. 23, 1882.

A. D. Russell d. Aug 26, 1876 aged 57 yrs.

Judge John F. Ryland b. Nov. 2 1797 d. Sept. 10, 1873

Elizabeth B. Ryland his wife b. Mch 6, 1815, d. Mch. 19, 1884.

Martha M. Ryland b. Feb. 14, 1796, d. May 24, 1833.

Judge John Edwin Ryland, Fayette, Mo., July 8, 1830-Dec. 15,
1905.

Susan Sample, colored, d. Jan. 13, 1875 in 75th yr.

Gottleib Schieber Dec. 8, 1818, Aug. 27, 1895.

Christine his wife Dec. 11, 1824 Mch. 16, 1897.

Mary Ann wife of Jesse Schofield b. Oct. 3, 1801, d. Feb. 4,
1858.

Andalusia Z. wife of Jesse Schofield b. May 20, 1828, d. June 1
1875.

Mary J. wife of Thos. Scott d. Oct. 6, 1872 aged 32 yrs.

Danl F. Sears, b. Jan. 16, 1822, d. Dec. 7, 1856.

Geo. W. Sedwick b. in King George Co. Va. May 4, 1814, d.
June 28, 1887.

Sue L. wife of Charles Sevier b. Dec. 10, 1837, d. June 4, 1866.

Sarah wife of Chas. Shier b. in Dorsetshire, Eng., Aug. 19,
1819 d. Feb. 10, 1889.

Chas. Shier b. in Dorsetshire, Eng. July 28, 1819, d. June 2,
1900.

Sarah wife of John Shier d. Apr. 28, 1879, aged 61 yrs.

Mary Ann wife of David Small b. Dec. 23, 1813, d. Jan. 30,
1878.

David Small b. July 1, 1807 d. Aug. 18, 1870.

L. Bird Smith b. Feb. 20, 1848, d. May 14, 1870.

R. Augustine Smith b. Oct. 14, 1818, d. Sept. 12, 1845.

Mary M. wife of Robert N. Smith b. Nov. 17, 1796, d. Aug. 6,
1866.

Dr. R. B. Smith, son of Robert N. & Mary M. Smith b. May 3,
1824, d. Feb. 23, 1871.

Robt. N. Smith b. in Yorktown, Va, June 6, 1794, d. Apr. 10,
1877.

Thos. G. Smith 1804-1860.

Mary E. wife of F. D. Smith d. May 8, 1867 aged 26 yrs 4 m
25 d

A. W. Smith Jan 20, 1839 Nov. 15, 1898.

Sarah M. C. wife of Lawson Smith Aug. 20, 1811, d. Nov. 24,
1886.

Lawson Smith b. May 11, 1807 d. Jan. 8, 1885.

Fannie A. wife of Geo. R. Smith d. June 16, 1873, aged 35 yrs

James G Suddath 1800-1874.

Ariadene N. his wife 1822-1899.

Henry Switzer b. Feb. 10, 1837, d. Apr. 29, 1880.

Phebe his wife, daughter of H. & M. Turner, b. Meh. 14, 1854,
d. Jan. 16, 1867.

Kernode Taubman b. Aug 11, 1800, d. Aug. 1851.

Elizabeth his wife born 1798, d. Jan. 31, 1883.
Thomas H. Taubman Meh 21, 1827, Meh. 11, 1908.
Jane his wife d. Sept. 26, 1857 aged 35 yrs.
Isabel Keith Taylor daughter of J. M. & E. Keith, b. Aug. 31,
1839. d. Sept. 8, 1864.
Jno. B. Taylor d May 5 1866 in 60th yr
Robt. Taylor b. Dec. 20, 1830 d. Jan 16, 1890.
Susan A. Taylor b. Nov. 3, 1811, d. July 29, 1887.
Daniel Tibbs d. 1870 in 83d yr
Loek Terhune Aug. 13, 1835 June 12, 1893.
Mary Terhune his wife Sept. 12, 1852.
Nancy Thomas b. May 6, 1789 d. Apr. 20, 1872.
Joseph Lyle Thomas 1829-1900 A Confederate Soldier.
Lucy A. W. wife of Dr. J. W. Trader, b. Sept. 19, 1837 d. Feb.
12, 1865.
Harriet Foster wife of Joseph H. Trotter, d. May 20, 1888 aged
56 yrs 6 m 6 d.
John W. son of J. & E. Trotter b. Feb. 24, 1836, d. Aug. 13,
1864.
Albert D. Trout b. in Trimble Co. Ky, May 27, 1833. d. Oct. 11,
1861.
Mary wife of Henry Turner, b. in Salisbury, Eng. Meh. 22,
1806. d. May 20, 1880.
Wm P Tyree b. 1821, d. May 23, 1874
Wm H. H. Vondevort Serg. Co. I. 1st Cav. M. S. M. July 1863,
aged 22 yrs 1 mo 19 d
Lewis W. Wernwag July 20, 1836 Aug 23, 1892.
(Same Monument.)
Lucy S. Honer Aug. 14, 1817 Sept. 21, 1887
Caroline S. Whelan b Feb. 27, 1811, d. Jan. 14, 1888.
N. J. Whelan b. Feb. 24, 1811, d. Apr. 17, 1876.
Clarissa Johnson, wife of W. S. Widby, d. Aug. 31, 1858, aged
37 yrs 6 mos.
Christian Wiedman, Corporal Co. F. 10th Mo. Cav. b. Meh 24,
1827 d. Aug. 4, 1895
Rachel M. Wilcox wife of Dr. T. E. Wilcox d. Aug. 15, 1841
aged 27 yrs

Rebecca, wife of J. P. Wiles, aged 80 yrs 2 mo 15 d
Joel E. son of J. P. & R. Wiles b. Aug. 29, 1840, d. Feb 13,
1865.
Anna Marie wife of Henry Wilkening b. Dec. 21, 1828 d. Apr.
3 1862.
Heinrich W. Winkler July 15, 1829 Nov 24, 1905.
J. F. E. Winkler Sept. 19, 1825 Nov 12, 1904
Henrietta K. Winkler, Apr. 12, 1838 Meh. 2, 1906
Marquis W. Withers b. in Garret Co. Ky. Meh. 18, 1815, d. Aug.
18, 1885.
James M. Withers d. Oct. 9, 1891, aged 67 yrs 7 m 6 d.
Ella Fanny wife of T. C. Wood b. July 6, 1850, d. Apr. 6 1883.
Mathew T Wright d. May 15, 1871 aged 32 yrs 6 m 3 d
Mathew Wright d. May 15, 1868, aged 86 yrs.
Capt. John Wyatt b. Mch 11, 1788. d. Feb. 16, 1865.
Matilda H. Young wife of Fred D. Smith Sept. 14, 1834, May
28, 1907.
Dr. G. W. Young b. June 4, 1821 d. Dec 10, 1888.
Ellen wife of John C. Young, Sr., b. Oct. 7 1841, d. Jan. 9, 1898.
Evan Young 1835-1904
Addie M. Shelby his wife 1841—
Shelby Young 1864-1871.

LATE ACQUISITIONS.

The State Historical Society has lately received some interesting material, both printed and manuscript. Of the latter it has from Cooper County court house, records giving data of the early pioneers from 1821 to 1835; eight books of assessment lists when slaves were a part of the personal property, the detailed United States census of 1850 for Cooper County, old mercantile day books and ledgers of 1857, the oaths of loyalty required under the Gamble convention and the Drake Constitution, and various other manuscript matters.

From Potosi, Farmington, Jackson and Ste. Genevieve similar material was obtained including old pioneer records of Cape Girardeau county from 1826 to 1843, and Madison county from 1826 to 1856, and mercantile day books and ledgers, 1827 to 1830, record of oaths of loyalty of Cape Girardeau county, and the detailed United States census of Ste. Genevieve county for 1860.

A large number of copies of eighteen newspapers of Southeast Missouri, dating back to 1825, were received from the editors, Eli D. Ake, F. A. McGuire and Joseph W. Ernst.

These included the first number of "The Cape Girardeau Eagle," issued in 1861 by the First Wisconsin cavalry.

From the United States Treasury Department 119 different pieces of confederate money was received.

Among the printed books and pamphlets are many additions to the collection of Missouri authors, and society and church minutes. A copy of Green's Historic Families of Kentucky, donated by W. C. Breckenridge, of St. Louis, is a scarce book of much value.

BOOK NOTICES.

Government in Missouri, local, state, and national. By Isidor Loeb, Ph. D., LL. B. Professor of Political Science and Constitutional Law in the University of Missouri. N. Y., Cin., Chi., American Book Co. (e. 1912) 12 mo., 237 p.

The first part of this work considers society and government in the abstract; the second, local government, county, township, city and town; the third, state government, its executive, legislative and judicial departments; and the fourth, the national government. Following each section are suggested questions, which call attention of the scholar to the points in each that are to be understood and remembered. The scholars of the elementary schools will find it a work of interest, and well adapted to their needs.

The Society has the following works on the government of Missouri, which indicate that considerable attention has been given to this subject in Missouri:

J. W. Barnard, 1895 and 1896.

Charles Frederick Hicks, 1897.

A. E. Clarendon, 1897.

M. L. G. and C. Guillaume Thummel and Perry S. Rader, 1897.

Perry S. Rader, second edition, date not given.

Isidor Loeb, 1907.

Jere T. Muir, 1908.

Isidor Loeb, 1912.

This latest one will certainly be found preferable for adoption by the schools to any of the earlier ones.

A History of Missouri for the grades. By Jonas Viles, Ph. D. Professor of American History in the University of Missouri. N. Y., Cin. and Chi. American Book Co. (e. 1912).

There is no state in the Union which presents a greater number of important and interesting events in history than Missouri. The variety of climate and resources from the cotton of the South to the grains and fruits of the North, the

French, Spanish and American rules, the Louisiana purchase, the coming of Boone and other early pioneers, the Santa Fe trail and its trade, the New Madrid earthquake, the Lewis and Clark and other expeditions through its borders, the Missouri Compromise, and the fight over its admission into the Union, the commanding position of Thos. H. Benton and others of its statesmen, the Mormon "war," the Kansas border troubles, the Civil war with the first land battle of that war fought within its borders, the voluntary emancipation of slavery, and its commanding position in later times in all lines of enterprise and politics make it an ideal state for the work of the historian.

The State Historical Society hopes to have these interesting events made as familiar to its citizens as are the events connected with the older states to their citizens, and they will be if all the schools require their study.

The State Histories for the use of schools have been almost as numerous as those on its government. The Society has copies of the following:

Perry S. Rader, 1891 and 1897.

J. W. Barnard, 1895 and 1896.

Walter Williams, 1907.

Jere T. Muir, 1908.

Jonas Viles, 1912.

And Musick's Stories of Missouri is a somewhat similar work.

This history is bound in the same volume with Dr. Loeb's Civil Government, and the joint work should be adopted in all the grade schools of the state.

The Justice of the Mexican War. By Charles H. Owen. N. Y. and Lond. G. P. Putnam's Sons, 1908.

The Relations of Pennsylvania with the British Government, 1696-1765. By Winifred Trepler Root, Ph. D. University of Pennsylvania, 1912.

Notice of the two above works will be given in the next Review.

In the Beginning. An address read by Geo. S. Bryant at the 50th anniversary of the occupancy of the present church building, 1835-1854-1904. Independence. n. d.

This contains a history of the Christian church at Independence by Mr. Bryant, a member of this Society, and the Principal of the Independence High school.

Such addresses ought to be read in all our churches, even without waiting for the semi-centennials, and should be printed to preserve the early history, and it would not be out of place to go into pretty full detail of the early membership, and changes of pastors.

The Review has published county or local histories of the Presbyterian, Methodist, Christian, Mormon and Catholic churches, and would be pleased to have others contributed to the Historical Society.

Address delivered by Judge John F. Phillips on Washington's Birthday, February 22, 1912, at the Omaha Club, Omaha, Nebraska. n. p., n. d.

Judge Phillips was "cribb'd, cabin'd, confin'd" so long on the bench, State and Federal, that he no doubt desired freedom from the enforced labor unavoidably connected with the positions, but his mind was too active, and his love of intellectual work too great, to allow him to rest in idleness. This address is what we would expect from the Judge, and we hope for long days for him that he may often give us delight with what comes from his pen or his lips.

The Mirror, Wm. M. Reedy, Editor. Special issue, May 9, 1912. Price, 25 cents.

Of all special issues of Missouri periodicals during the past year none equal the above. It is of the regular Mirror size, and of 264 pages with very many portraits and other pictures of full size of the page. This gives a cabinet size portrait that is large enough to show what the person really looks like. In addition to the biographical sketches, and the Reedy editorials, the principal article is "St. Louis Today,"

by Walter B. Stevens, filling twenty-nine of the pages. The contents, the illustrations and the enterprise shown are to be commended.

Department of the Interior. Bureau of Education. Legislative Circulars.

The Society regularly receives circulars from the Bureau of Education showing all bills pending and legislative reports made in Congress and the different states, in regard to educational matters. A late publication of the Bureau shows interesting facts regarding the comparison of boys and girls in mathematical studies, and also of white and black children in the same.

The Grace of Healing. By J. W. Byers. .Moundsville, W. Va., Gospel Trumpet Pub. Co., 1899. 12 mo. 342 pp.

Rays of Hope. A Book of Encouragement. By D. O. Teasley, 1909. Anderson, Ind., Gospel Trumpet Company. 172 pp.

A Religious Controversy. By Chas. E. Orr. Anderson, Ind. Gospel Trumpet Company, 92 pp.

The above three religious books have been received from the publishing company, and will be found interesting works. The Gospel Trumpet company has quite a list of religious works which it publishes.

HIGH SCHOOL PUBLICATIONS.

One of the lines of collecting to which the State Historical Society of Missouri has given special attention is that of College and School periodicals, including the year books of classes in the different institutions. Of these it has 225 different titles, the total separate issues being more than 4000. When to these are added the annual catalogs of the colleges and schools, and the publications of the State Superintendent of schools, and the proceedings of the State Teachers Asso-

ciation it can readily be seen that the society has much relating to the educational history of the State.

The Cresset, a year-book published by the Senior class of the Columbia High School, is one of the most creditable, in the contents, the illustrations and the general appearance of the work, and Superintendent Hays and the school are to be congratulated on its success.

NECROLOGY.

JOHN J. COLE, a member of this Society, the president of Cole Bros. Lightning Rod Company, of St. Louis, died at his residence in St. Louis May 19, 1912. He was born in Indiana, February 14, 1836, lived in Iowa for some years, and moved to St. Louis in 1866, and has since resided there. In 1868 he established and edited the St. Louis Herald, a monthly trade journal, which obtained a wide circulation. He made many important inventions and improvements relating to lightning rods, and was a student of electric phenomena in general. He was one of the first members of the Mercantile club of St. Louis, of the Mercantile Library Associations and of various other associations.

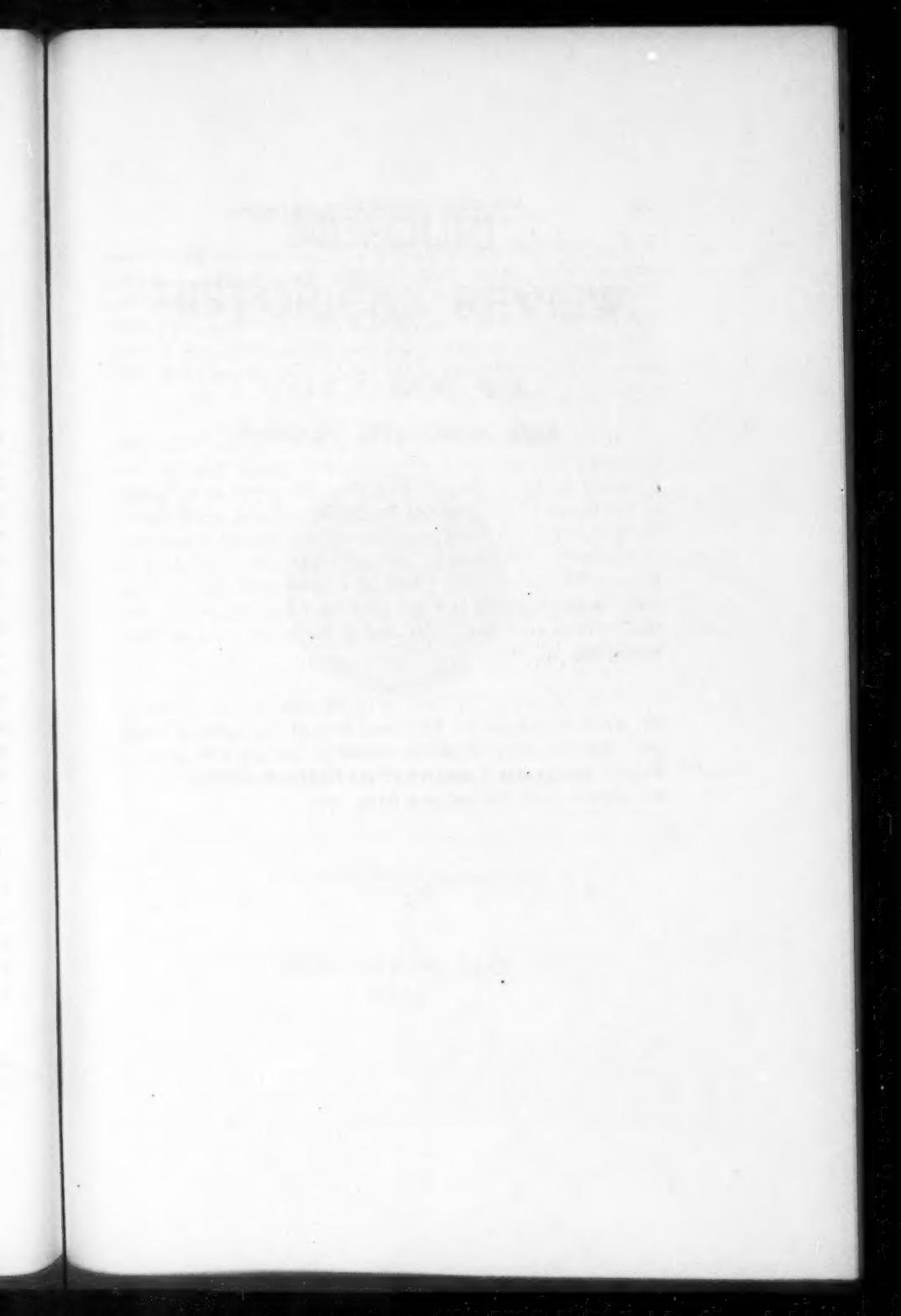
JUDGE JAMES BRITTON GANTT, a member and active friend of this Society died at his home in Jefferson City, May 28, 1912. He was born in Putnam county, Georgia, October 26, 1845, and when sixteen years of age he enlisted in the Twelfth Georgia Infantry and served in Stonewall Jackson's army of North Virginia. He took part in many battles and was several times wounded from which he never entirely recovered. He graduated from the University of Virginia in 1868, was admitted to the bar in St. Louis, and then went to Clinton in 1869, afterwards for two years he was a partner in Sedalia with Judge John F. Phillips, later of the United States District Court and Geo. G. Vest, later United States Senator. In 1880 Judge Gantt was elected Judge of the Circuit Court at Clinton, and in 1890 he was elected to the Supreme Court, and re-elected in 1900. He was again a candidate in 1910, and at the time of his death a contest was pending between him and his successor, Judge Brown.

MAJOR GENERAL FREDERICK DENT GRANT, eldest son of Ulysses S. Grant, the eighteenth president of the United States, was born at St. Louis, May 30, 1850. During the Civil

war he was with his father much of the time and afterwards entered West Point where he graduated in 1871. Under Harrison he was Minister to Austria. At the outbreak of the Spanish-American war he again entered the army, and since remained in service and at the time of his death was in command of the department of the East. He died in New York City, April 12, 1912.

HON. THOS. E. KENNY born in St. Louis, in poverty, beginning his career as a newsboy, and from a leader of boys became a leader of men. He served two terms as a member of the House of Delegates of St. Louis, and was a member of the Forty-fifth and Fifty-sixth General Assemblies of the state of Missouri. His work in that body was that of a reformer. He was the author of the Child labor laws, and advocated the compulsory education law, the nine hour law for women, and other reform measures. He died at his bungalow near Kirkwood, May 15, 1912.

HON. JAMES CLIFTON STONE was born in Winchester, Kentucky, April 22, 1856, and died at his home in Langdon, Missouri, May 17, 1912. Most of his life was spent in Kansas, and he was a member of the Kansas State Senate from the Leavenworth district one term.



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VOLUME VI.

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EDITOR.

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1912

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